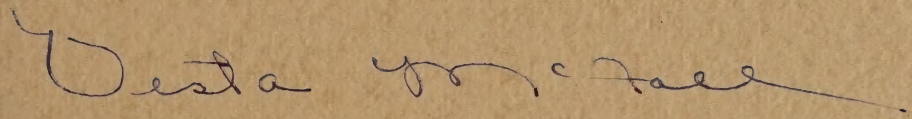
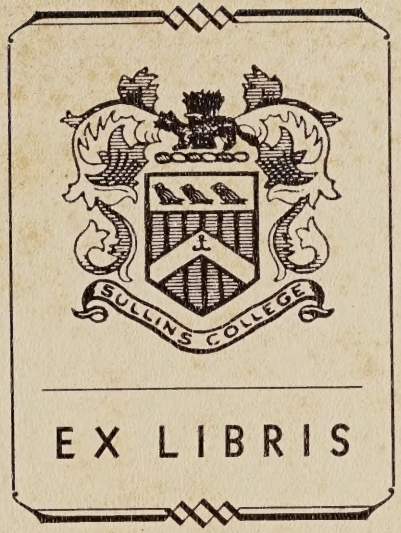
SAMPLER

1934




SULLINS COLLEGE
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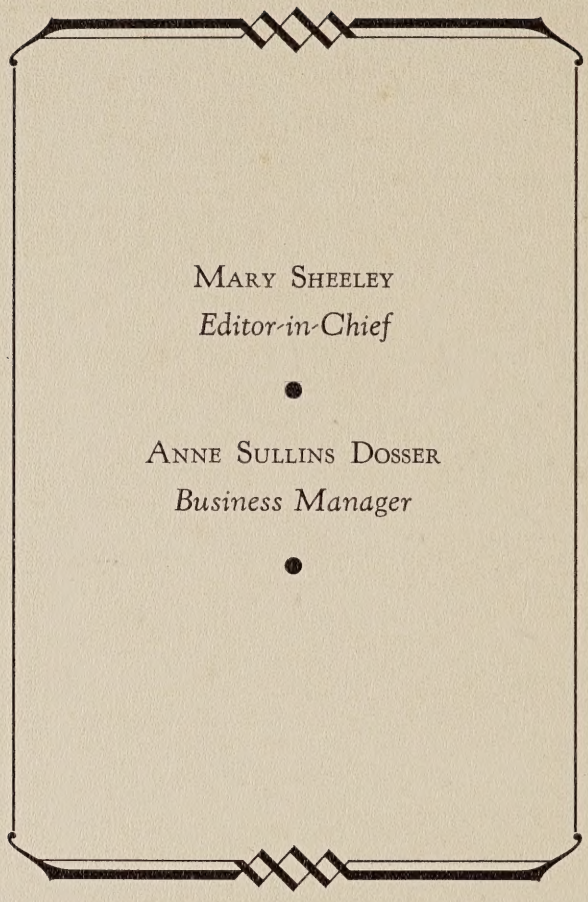


Mary Sheeley
Editor-in-Chief

●

Anne Sullins Dosser
Business Manager

●

The

SAMPLER

Published by

THE CLASS OF 1934

SULLINS COLLEGE

VIRGINIA PARK

BRISTOL, VIRGINIA

FOREWORD

ALL THINGS MUST PASS AWAY, SAVE MEMORIES AND DREAMS. OUR ONE WISH HAS BEEN TO PRESERVE FOR YOU IN THESE PAGES THE MEMORY OF JOYS AND ASPIRATIONS SHARED TOGETHER HERE.

CONTENTS

THE COLLEGE

CLASSES

COLLEGE LIFE

FEATURES

To

MISS RUTH V. MILBRANDT

For her unfailing interest in, and kind understanding of, our many problems;

For her sympathetic co-operation and her unlimited effort in our varied undertakings;

For her advice and encouragement, which have contributed so largely to the success of this book,

We, the Seniors, lovingly dedicate this, the

1934 SAMPLER

ALMA MATER

On the hill stands Sullins College
'Neath fair skies of blue,
May she ever stand so proudly,
Glorious to view.

Through her halls the echoes linger
Of our college days,
Comradeship and love and courage,
Loyalty and praise.

Dearest Sullins in her glory,
Ever be our pride,
And her name we'll ever cherish,
Spread it far and wide.

Lift the chorus, speed it onward
Over hill and dale;
Hail to thee, our Alma Mater,
Hail to thee, all hail!

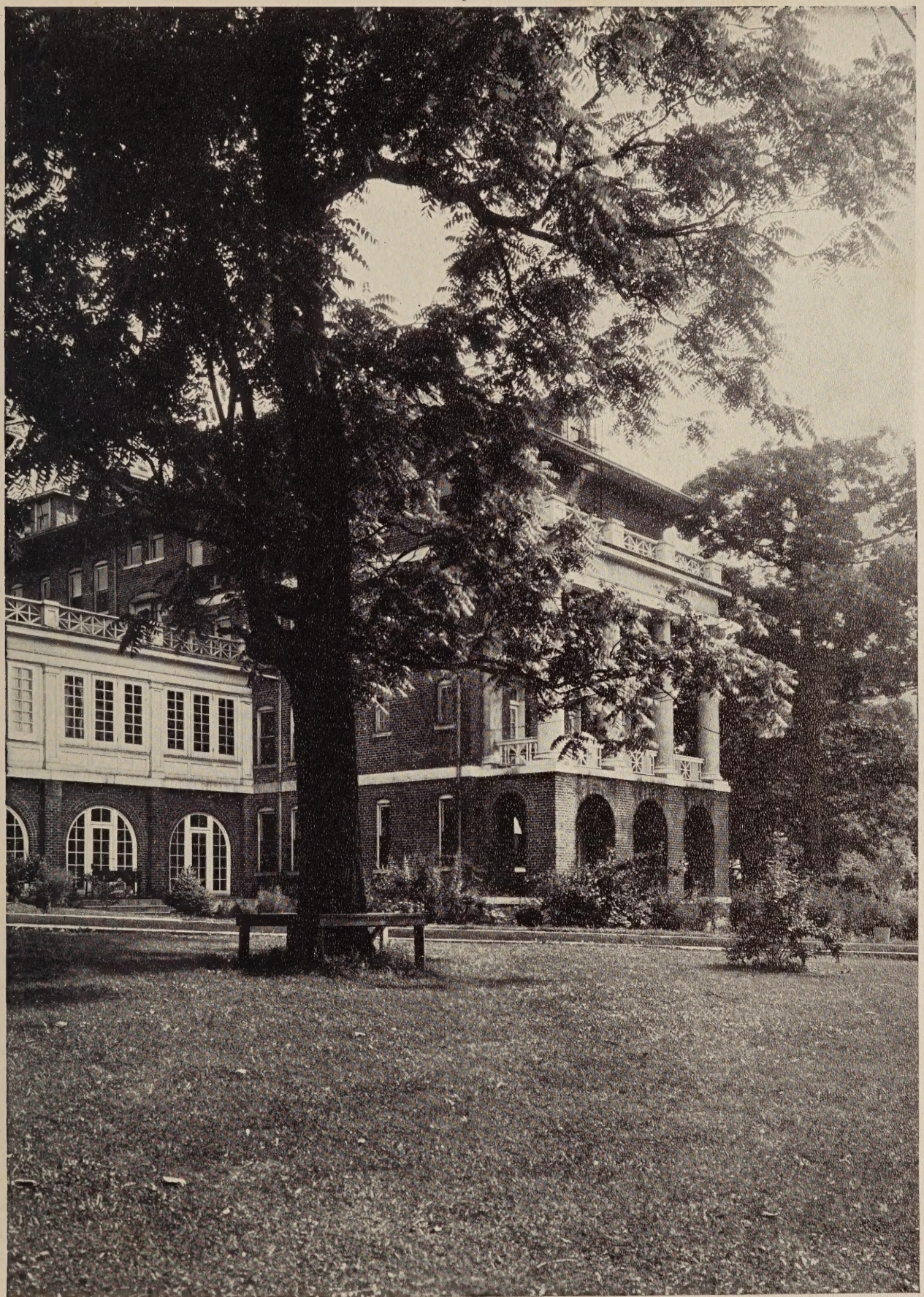
THE COLLEGE

EAST DRIVE

Leading to knowledge, to lasting friendships, to all things fair and lovely.

STONE STEPS

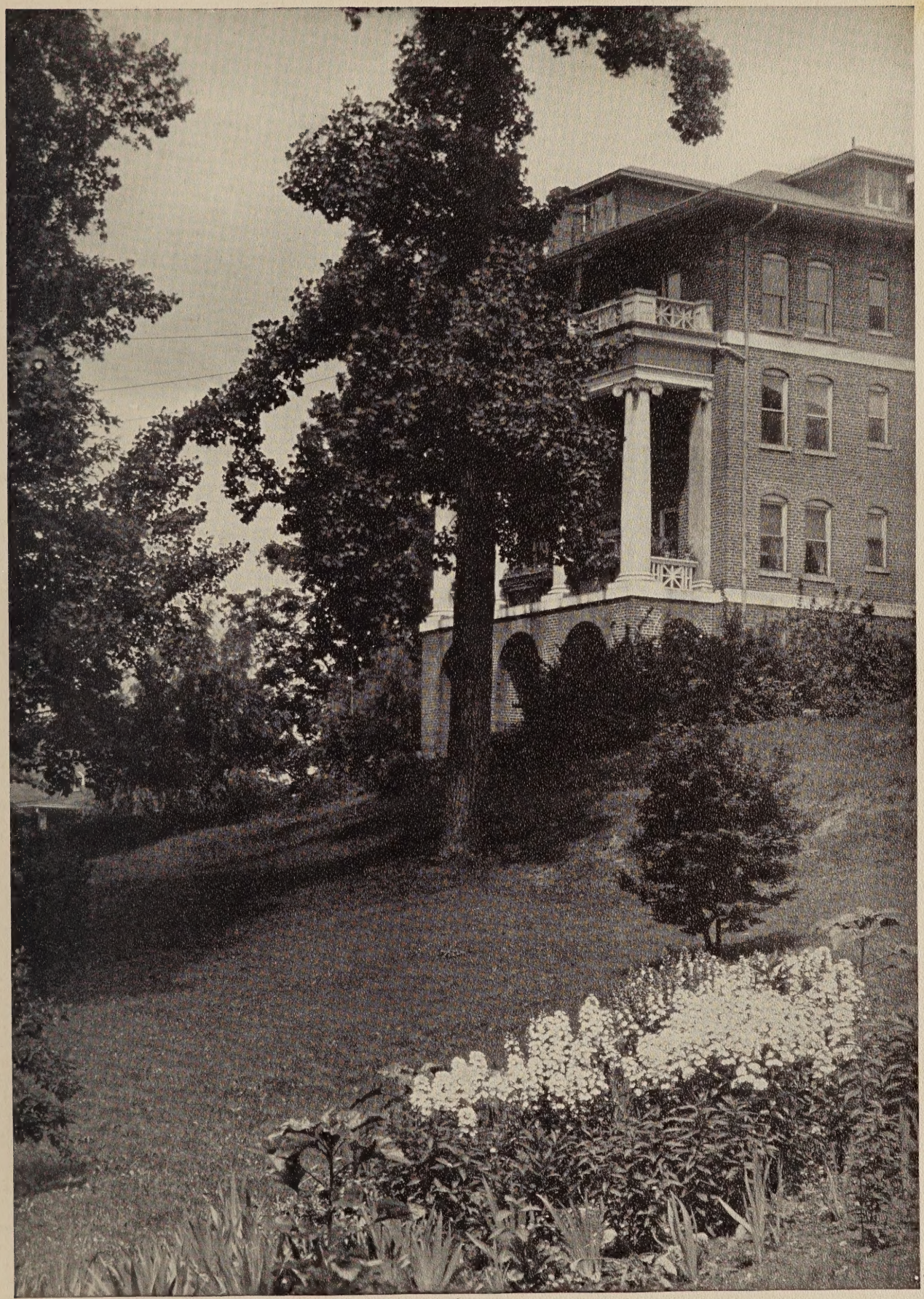
Leading to the formal garden, a bower of beauty.



SENIOR WING

Recalling fond memories of our college days.

THE "Y" HUT
Recalling our initial experience as business women.



THE WEST WING

Sheltering the source of much of our knowledge: the faculty—and the library.

CAMPUS PATHS
Leading to attractive nooks everywhere.

THE COLLEGE
Overlooking the city of Bristol.

THE SUNKEN POOL

Reflecting the exquisite form and color of radiant roses.

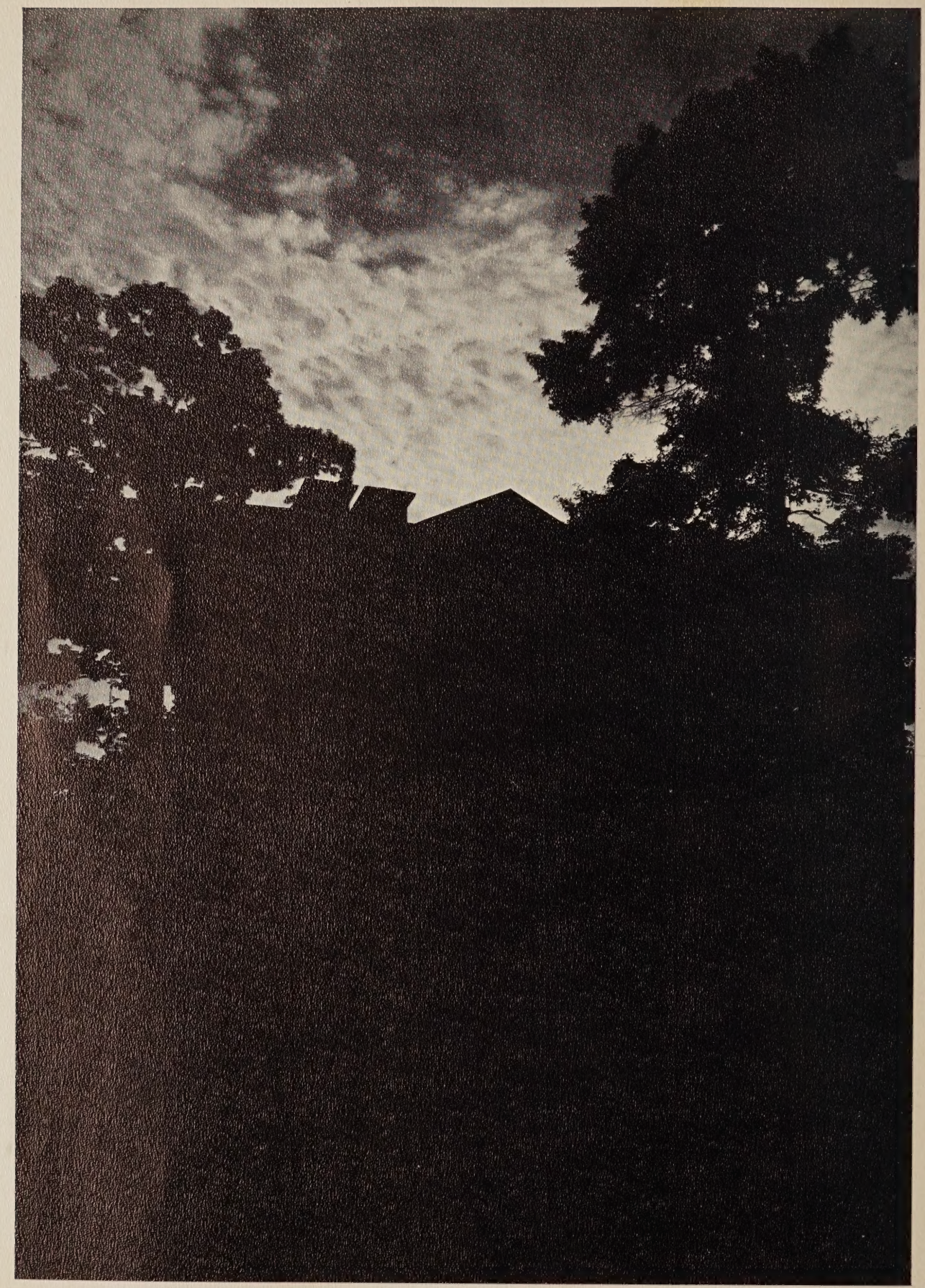
SENIOR WALK

Suggesting after-dinner strolls with groups of laughing and chattering girls.

RADIANT IRIS
Leading to ideal retreats for the dreamer.

OUR PRESIDENT'S HOME

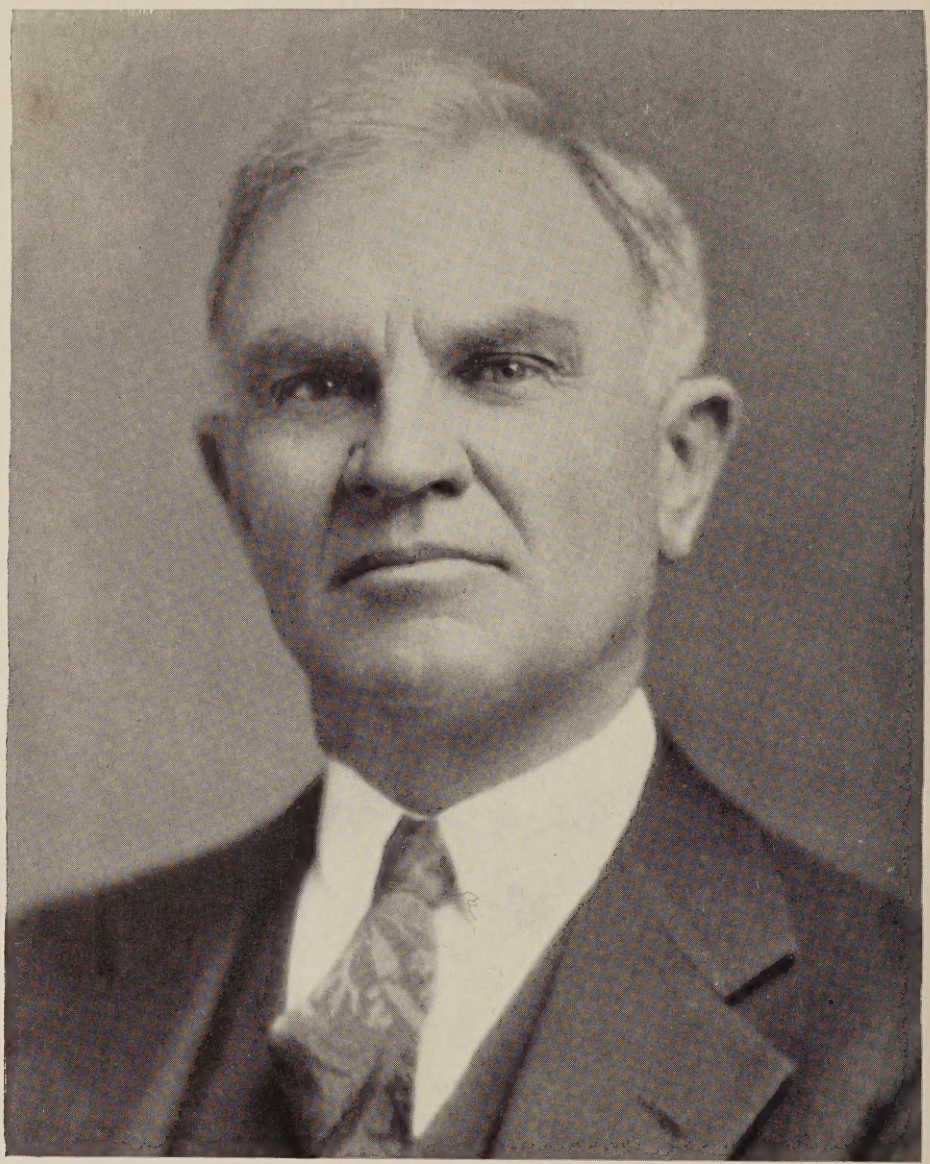
Extending a gracious welcome to every one.



SILHOUETTES

Suggesting memories and dreams of this and after years.

THE FACULTY



W E Marston

Amelia Bardwell Martin

DR. WILLIAM E. MARTIN, *President*
American History

A. M., Birmingham Southern; Ph. D., Johns Hopkins University.

MRS. WILLIAM E. MARTIN, *Dean of Girls*
English

A. B., Vanderbilt University; European Study.

DANIEL L. METTS, *Dean*
English

B. Ph. and A. M., Emory University.

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Spanish, Bible, Art History

A. B., Randolph-Macon Woman's College; Graduate study in Rome, Pompeii and Greece, under American Academy of Classical Studies.

BESS AVA GUTHRIE
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A. B., Guilford College; A. M., Haverford College; Graduate Study, University of North Carolina and Columbia University.

RUTH V. MILBRANDT
English and Journalism

A. B., University of Wisconsin; A. M., Columbia University; European Study.

IMOGEN CLAIBORNE

Science and Mathematics

A. B., Randolph-Macon Woman's College; A. M., Duke University; Student, University of North Carolina.

MRS. CLIFFORD C. LOOMIS

Science

B. S., New York State College; Graduate Study, New York State College and Smith College.

KATHERINE F. PEEBLES

French

A. B., Vanderbilt University; A. M., University of Michigan; European Study.

AMANDA HARRIS MILLER

History

A. B., University of Arkansas; A. M., George Peabody College; Postgraduate Study, Vanderbilt University.

MRS. D. L. METTS

Latin, Ancient History, Mathematics

B. S., University of Alabama; Graduate Study, University of Chicago; European Study.

MRS. H. H. MARTIN

Expression and Dramatic Art

Graduate, Fredericksburg College; Graduate, Curry School of Expression; Teachers' Diploma Posse.

CARRIE L. BRITTAIN

Librarian

A. B., North Carolina College for Women; Graduate Study, University of North Carolina and Columbia University.

MRS. ELIZABETH BASKERVILL WALL

Librarian

Student, Vanderbilt University and University of Missouri.

NELL EAST COLE

Secretarial and Commercial Courses

A. B., Hendrix College, Conway, Arkansas; Commercial Degree, Draughton's Business College, Little Rock, Ark.

NINA GAY DOLAN

Secretarial and Commercial Courses

Graduate, Hiwassee College; Ph. B., Emory University.

ELOISE GRANBERRY

Assistant in Physical Education

A. B., Baylor College.

MRS. J. E. KELLY

Physical Education and Dancing

A. B., Mississippi State College.

CLIFFORD C. LOOMIS
Director of School of Music
Piano, Organ, Harmony, Theory

B. M., Colleague, American Guild of Organists; Graduate, New England Conservatory; Pupil of Wallace Goodrich and Herbert Ringwall.

CARRIE MAE BEMIS
Piano and Music History

Diploma, Cincinnati Conservatory of Music; B. M., American Conservatory; Pupil of Louis Saverne and Heniot Levy.

MAUDE OLIVER
Violin

Pupil of Johannes Miersch in Cincinnati and of Michael Banner in New York; studied at Chicago Musical College with Leon Sammetini; graduate, Chicago Conservatory under Harry Dimond; post-graduate work with Harry Dimond.

DEWITT P. MILLER
Voice, Diction and Interpretation
Director of Chorus

B. M., Graduate, Illinois Wesleyan University; Pupil of Dean Arthur E. Westbrook and of Grace Grove; exclusive N. B. C. Artist, Chicago, 1931.

LOUISA A. NOURSE
Art

Study, Art Academy of Chicago; Art Institute of Chicago; Art Academy of Cincinnati; Chautauqua, New York; New York School of Fine and Applied Arts; Pupil of Frank Alvah Parson, Paris, France.

MRS. NONA BUNN HODGE
Art

Graduate in Art, Sullins College; Study, Columbia University; Pupil of Miss Maude Mason; Study, New York School of Fine and Applied Arts; European Study.

Mrs. Maud Willard Church
Home Economics

A. B., University of Illinois; Graduate Study, North Carolina College for Women and Florida State College for Women.

Mrs. Maud W. Boggess
Director, Camp Sequoya

Miss Bertha Horn
Dietitian

Mrs. Wharton Cheairs
Social Hostess and Chaperon

Mrs. E. B. Jelks
Social Hostess and Chaperon

Mrs. C. S. Jones
Social Hostess and Chaperon

Mrs. Loretta M. Scott
Field Representative

Mrs. Bessie McLean Allen
Field Representative

Ethel Dobyns
Bookkeeper

Roma Robertson
Student Assistant

Vesta McFall
Student Assistant

Edith Merickel
Student Assistant

Office of Dean D. L. Metts

SCHOOL OF LIBERAL ARTS AND SCIENCES

The State Board of Education of Virginia rates Sullins College as a standard Junior College, and places our High School on its accredited list. This rating secures for our students acceptance of our work—without examination—by all the leading universities.

Sullins College is a member of the Virginia Association of Colleges, of the American Association of Junior Colleges, and of the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools. It is recognized as one of the most thorough, most progressive, and the best equipped of all Junior Colleges.

Our teachers are splendidly prepared for their work, practically all of them having advanced degrees from recognized graduate schools. Because of our limited boarding patronage, "mass education" is unknown at Sullins and each student receives individual assistance which is of invaluable help to her in adjusting herself to college life and in preparing her for later work at some larger institution. Because of the splendid training they received here, many of our graduates have made enviable records at the state universities and at four-year colleges.

In the School of Liberal Arts and Sciences, two courses lead to graduation: the General College Course, which includes a wide range of electives in liberal arts subjects; and the Classical Course, in which both Latin and mathematics are required.

Studio of the Director of Music, Mr. Clifford C. Loomis

SCHOOL OF MUSIC

The School of Music in a school of thorough standards in Liberal Arts and Sciences has distinct advantages in the education of young girls. The personal contact daily with teachers and students in all departments and the literary courses pursued are a constant inspiration to acquire culture. Students in the School of Music, as in all other departments, are required to take some literary subjects.

The School of Music offers courses in Piano, Organ, Violin, and Voice, with Harmony, Theory, and Music History and Appreciation. In any of these a student, by fulfilling the requirements, may be awarded a diploma. Each course is taught by an instructor of highest artistic culture with a wide background of training and experience.

The bi-weekly student recitals not only increase the confidence and the self-reliance of the student performers but also develop the other students in appreciation of good music. The more advanced students in instrumental music also appear in three special programs given during the Spring: the ensemble, the concerto, and the symphonic recitals. These features stand out as the climax of music life at Sullins, and their marvelous beauty is eagerly anticipated each year not only by the school but also by the many music lovers of Bristol.

Students in voice receive individual training in the technic of voice production and in the development of the voice. Group singing is emphasized, and the many lovely programmes with the Vested Choir and the College Chorus form happy memories for every Sullins girl.

One of the Art Studios

SCHOOL OF ART

The courses given in the School of Art are comprised under the following general heads: General Art, Commercial Art, Costume Design and Illustration, Interior Decoration, China Painting, and Arts and Craft. Upon completing the requirements, a student receives a diploma in any one of these courses.

The course in General Art includes life, still life, and cast drawing; sketching; and landscape painting. The student is taught the technique of working with the different mediums. The course in Commercial Art includes the subjects of Poster Advertising, Decorative Illustration, Costume Illustration, and Commercial Design.

The course in Costume Design and Illustration includes the study of the fundamental principles of taste, fashion, and style as they relate to matters of dress for all occasions. The course in Interior Decoration is a comprehensive study of the principles of architecture in their relation to the interior decoration of the home.

The courses in China Painting and in Arts and Crafts include the study of the principles of design and their application to various materials, as in china painting, the tooling of leather, block-printing, tying and dyeing, Batik work, and painting on various materials.

Studio of Mrs. H. H. Martin, Director of the School of Expression and Dramatic Art

SCHOOL OF EXPRESSION AND DRAMATIC ART

In the School of Expression, the aim is to train body, mind, and voice so that they will respond to the student's thought in such a way as to produce natural, free, spontaneous utterance. In class work and in private lessons, the student is taught to think upon her feet, to recognize her own capabilities, and to develop them fully. Her work includes interpretative reading, extemporaneous speaking, and conversational methods.

In the beginning course leading to the Diploma in Expression, the student is given work for responsiveness, breathing, ease, decision, tone production, enunciation, and platform deportment. She interprets selections from the best known short story writers and poets.

In the advanced course, she works toward mellowness, flexibility of voice, pantomime, transitions in expression, characterization, and dramatic action. Here she interprets dramatic monologues, poetry, and one-act plays.

The student in the School of Expression and Dramatic Art gains practice in public speaking and in interpretation through appearances in chapel programs, in student recitals, and before community organizations. She also has an opportunity to develop her dramatic ability in the plays given frequently by the Curry Club. These plays are interesting and inspiring features of college life.

One of the Secretarial Classrooms

SECRETARIAL COURSE

To be a secretary and not a mere stenographer is the motto of this department. The literary college is, therefore, the ideal place for a girl to receive business and secretarial training. Few business colleges have boarding advantages. The girl who attends Sullins College for a business education has the advantages of the literary atmosphere of the school and the association with students having varied interests.

A high school diploma or its equivalent with thirty-two additional credit hours is required for the Secretarial Diploma. This thirty-two hours must include five hours of Bookkeeping I, five hours of Stenography I, three hours of Typewriting I, three hours of Commercial English, and five hours of Stenography II. It may also include Commercial Law, Business Efficiency, Commercial Arithmetic, Salesmanship, and Bookkeeping II.

In Bookkeeping, the student is taught the essentials of bookkeeping from the simplest forms of double entry accounting to every problem and form necessary for corporation bookkeeping. Neatness, accuracy, and efficiency are emphasized throughout, and a wide cultural background is kept before the student as an essential to success in this work.

Home Economics Students at Work

DEPARTMENT OF HOME ECONOMICS

A scientific knowledge of the home and its practical problems is now regarded as essential in a well-rounded education for girls. Responding to this demand, Sullins College emphasizes the department of Home Economics. There are attractive, well-equipped rooms for cooking and sewing, and a model dining-room for students in this work.

Diplomas are awarded by this department upon completion of the required courses. These subjects may also be elected as a part of the requirements leading to the General Diploma.

The courses in this department include home cookery and table service, household management, advanced cooking, home nursing and child welfare, elementary dressmaking and drafting, textiles, advanced dressmaking, and history of costume and dress design.

Students in the Department of Home Economics—particularly the students of cooking—have many opportunities to demonstrate their skill. Both individually and as classes, they entertain their friends with delightful breakfasts, luncheons, and dinners. Each candidate for the Diploma in Home Economics plans, markets for, and prepares a formal dinner as a part of the requirements leading to her diploma.

Studio of Mrs. J. E. Kelly, Instructor in Dancing

DANCING

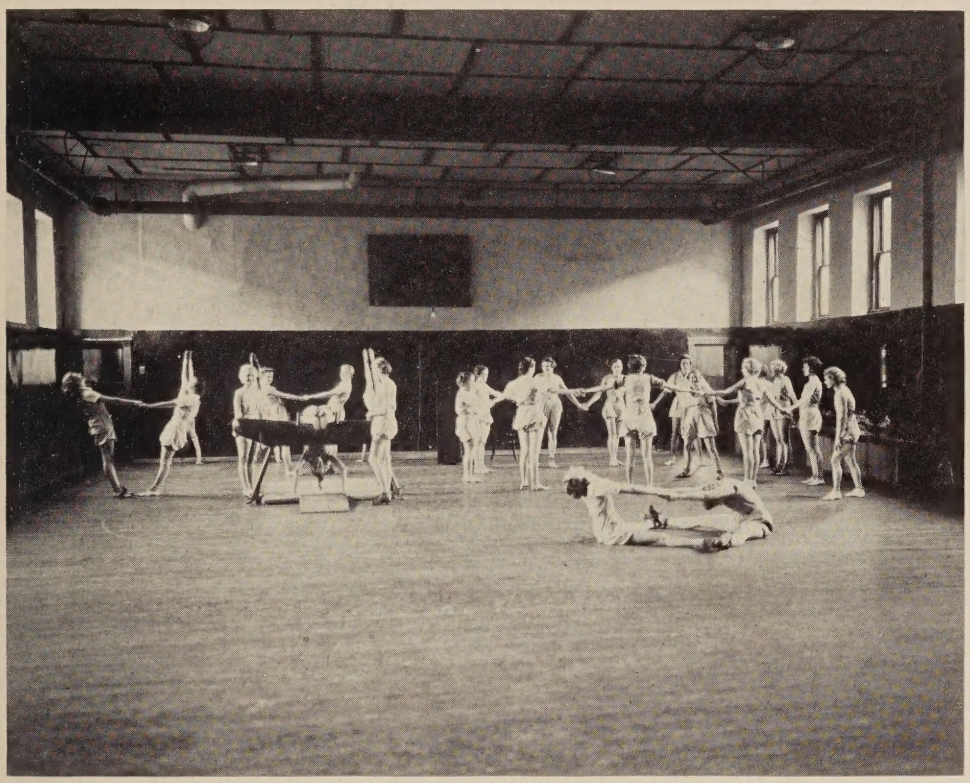
The aim of the courses in dancing is to give the students grace and poise as well as to train them in the technique of the various types of dancing. Emphasis is placed on the preliminary exercises, which help the student to develop posture, balance, and relaxation.

Instruction in dancing includes both class and private lessons in social, ballet, tap, acrobatic, and aesthetic dancing. In these courses, the student learns dances suitable for festival and pageant as well as for schoolroom, gymnasium, and playground.

The students in dancing, both individually and in groups, appear on programs before organizations in Bristol and in neighboring communities. They also play a large part in Mardi Gras and in the May Festival, two of the major social events of the college year.

The Mardi Gras celebration is primarily a High School and Junior event. The King and Queen are elected from among the members of the Junior Class; the members of the court are chosen from the Junior Class and the High School.

The May Festival is primarily a Senior Class event. The May Queen and the Maid of Honor are elected from among the members of the Senior Class, and the members of the court are all Seniors.



The Gymnasium

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Basket-ball, swimming, tennis, horseback riding, hiking, soccer, volley-ball, and other health-giving recreations, which encourage wholesome amusements throughout the entire year, keep the girls efficient for their school duties and establish our phenomenal record for good health.

All the courses of instruction in the Department of Physical Education look to the normal and graceful development of the body and its protection from disease and weakness. A well-equipped gymnasium, a modern swimming pool, and the spacious campus afford ample facilities for the enjoyment of all forms of wholesome exercise.

Six hours each week is required by the Department of Physical Education. Of this, two hours is postural or floor work in the gymnasium. As every girl who graduates from Sullins College must know how to swim, two hours each week in swimming is required of all students. The other two hours of recreation may be chosen from riding, hiking, tennis, or sports.

Instruction is also given in the work of playground supervision to meet the needs of those who wish to become Athletic Directors or Playground Supervisors. This course includes the study of Playground Methods, and practice teaching and observation.

A Corner of the Library

THE LIBRARY

Every teacher a librarian and every librarian a teacher is a working ideal at Sullins. The homelike atmosphere of Sullins College is very evident even in the library where many well-known masterpieces of art, and antique mirrors, colorful lamps, and window boxes filled with ferns and blooming plants create an environment that makes studying a pleasure. Display cases contain rare editions, objects of art, and copies of newspapers and magazines dating back to other days.

The library contains 5900 volumes, including reference works, works of fiction, and periodicals. It also subscribes to many periodicals. The pamphlet file is carefully catalogued and thus readily accessible to the students. The collection of clippings is voluminous and up-to-date. It includes a great variety of pictures, which are the main sources of material for the three large bulletin boards. Adjoining the main library is an attractive office and stack room available for research, conferences, and preparation of debates. Here are to be found the magazine files.

The books, the magazine files, and the clipping files form the laboratory of the weekly classes in Current Events. These classes keep constantly before the student the importance of a thorough knowledge of the happenings of today in order that she may understand tomorrow and be prepared for service and for intelligent citizenship.

Office of the Social Director, Mrs. Janie McTyiere Baskervill

SOCIAL LIFE

The social life of the college is calculated to implant in the minds and hearts of the girls the highest ideals and to develop those graces and powers that result in social efficiency. The students represent the refined and cultured homes of more than thirty states and foreign countries, and thus enjoy cosmopolitan associations in a homelike atmosphere.

The members of the faculty, who make their homes in the college, are at all times inspired by a sincere interest in the welfare of the individual girl. The student thus enjoys that close, personal fellowship with men and women of high ideals and superior intellectual attainments which is impossible in large schools and colleges.

Special "occasions" are planned to add interest and variety to the college life. Outstanding among these are the parties given in the hospitable homes of faculty members; many picnics and outings; the birthday dinners given each month; the Hallowe'en, Christmas, and Valentine dinners; the Junior-Senior banquet; the Mardi Gras celebration; the monthly dances; and the proms. Students may also attend dances at the neighboring colleges and universities. On all these occasions they will be chaperoned by the ladies of the Sullins faculty.

A TRIBUTE

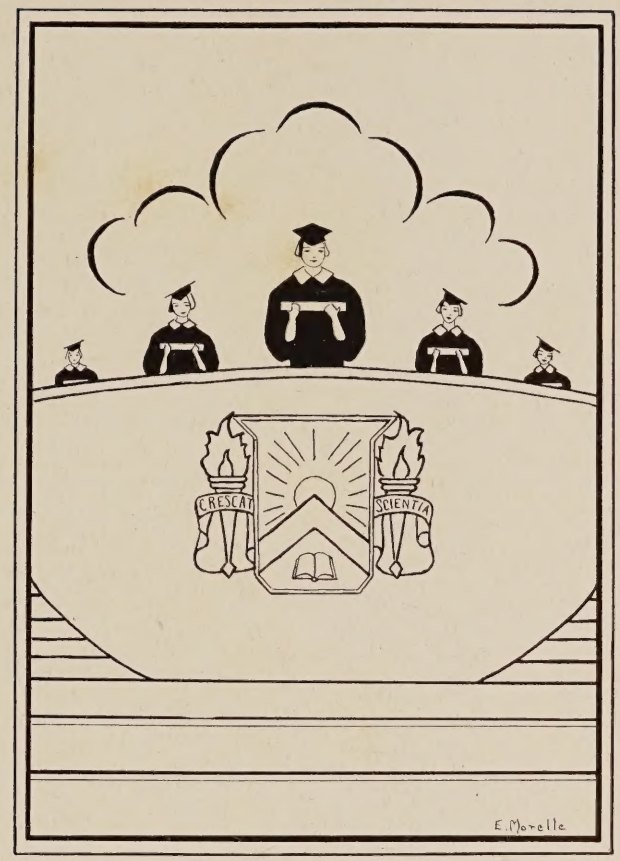
There's a poem unwritten and a song unsung
Much sweeter than ever was breathed;
It's the poem, supreme in its being, that's sprung
In our hearts to those who've bequeathed
Us the priceless knowledge of all that is fair:
Truth, loyalty, duty, and hope;
Joy, courage, work, faith, love, and prayer.

On reddish sands our ships rest, longing for the sea;
All ready we stand, fearing naught:
We're guided by the moulders of our destiny.
True knowledge that ne'er can be bought
With sacks of gold and silver, or e'en jewels of price,
They've given us unselfishly,
And it cost them, too, a sacrifice.

And the song that's in our hearts will forever grow
'Til that saddest chord is sounding
And we hear the strains of parting, sorrowful and low.
Something deep within us bounding,
Thankfulness and gratitude in a chorus rise:
We bless Heaven for our teachers—
Friends, companions, counselors wise!

—*Selected.*

CLASSES



THE SENIORS

Amelia Martin Osborne
Senior Class Mascot

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Anne Sullins Dosser
President

Elizabeth Zimmerman
Secretary-Treasurer

Emma Pentecost
Vice-President, Second Semester

Annie Woodward Robertson
Vice-President, First Semester

ANN ANDREWS

ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI — *Secretarial Diploma*

Sigma Chi Sigma, '32-'33-'34; Texalamo Club, '32-'33-'34; Missouri-Arkansas Club, '32-'33-'34; Soccer, '33; Basket-ball, '34; Mardi Gras, '33; May Day, '33; BB. Club.

"Grace that with tenderness and sense combined
To form the harmony of soul and face."

SILVIA ARCELAY

San Juan, Puerto Rico *Home Economics Diploma*

Science Club, '33-'34; Riding Club, '33-'34; Living Pictures, '33-'34; Missouri-Arkansas Club, '32-'33-'34; Mardi Gras, '33-'34; May Day, '33; Home Economics Club, '33-'34.

"The sun streams,
The snow flies,
This girl dreams
With dark brown eyes."

DOROTHY ELOISE ARTHUR

MEXICO, MISSOURI *General Diploma*

Mardi Gras, '33; Science Club, '32-'33-'34; History Club, '32-'33; Chorus, '33-'34; Co-operative Council, '33-'34; Missouri-Arkansas Club, '32-'33; May Day, '33; Senior Nominating Committee, '33-'34; Riding Club, '32-'33; Assistant Business Manager SAMPLER, '33-'34.

"Being everything which now thou art,
Be nothing which thou art not."

MARGARET JACKSON BATTS

COLUMBIA, TENNESSEE *General Diploma*

Co-operative Council, '33-'34; Senior Nominating Committee, '33-'34; History Club, '32-'33; Science Club, '33-'34; Tennessee-Kentucky Club, '32-'33-'34; Sphinx Club, '33-'34; Assistant Editor SAMPLER, '33-'34.

"Silence sweeter is than speech."

MARIAN DONNAHOE BIZZELL

Asheville, N. C. *General Diploma*

Biltmore Junior College, '31; Science Club, '31-'32; History Club, '31-'32-'33-'34; Day Student's Club, '31-'32-'33-'34.

"Whate'er she did was done with so much ease."

VIRGINIA CONNOR

DAINGERFIELD, TEXAS *General Diploma*

Texalamo Club, '32-'33-'34; Soccer, '33; Basketball, '34; Texas Club, '32-'33-'34; Science Club, '32-'33; BB. Club.

"I'm properly cynical too,
Sophisticate, thoroughly urban;
I know what to say and to do,
And what to keep under my turban."

MARGARET FRANCES CRUME

BARDSTOWN, KENTUCKY — *Voice Diploma*

Vested Choir, '31-'32-'33-'34; Chorus, '31-'32-'33-'34; Soccer, '33; Basket-ball, '33-'34; Science Club, '32; Kentucky-Tennessee Club, '31-'32-'33-'34; Athletics Editor SAMPLER, '33-'34.

"Her voice, the music of the spheres."

ANNE SULLINS DOSSER

BRISTOL, VIRGINIA

General Diploma
Certificate in Dramatic Art

President Senior Class; Business Manager SAMPLER, '33-'34; Vice-President Junior Class, '33; King Mardi Gras, '33; Living Pictures, '33; Sigma Chi Sigma, '32-'33-'34; Curry Club, '32-'33-'34; History Club, '32-'33; Science Club, '33-'34; Tennessee-Kentucky Club, '32-'33-'34; Sphinx Club, '33-'34; Statistics, '34.

"She in beauty, education, blood,
Holds hand with any princess of the world."

BARBARA DURYEA

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA — *General Diploma*

Texalamo Club, '32-'33-'34; Soccer, '33; Basketball, '34; Mardi Gras, '33; May Day, '33; "Salome," '33; "The Times," '33; Alabama-Florida-Mississippi Club, '32-'33-'34; B. O. B. B. Club.

"Give me true friends and music, and life will be a pleasure."

HARRIET ANTOINETTE FERGUSON

NEWARK, OHIO *Home Economics Certificate*

Ohio Club, '32-'33-'34; Home Economics Club, '32-'33-'34; Science Club, '32-'33-'34.

"Secure in the hearts of her friends."

ANNE GRIFFITH

North Brookfield, Massachusetts

Home Economics Diploma

President Junior Class, '32-'33; Home Economics Club, '32-'33-'34; Mardi Gras, '33; New York-New England Club, '33-'34; Sigma Chi Sigma, '32-'33-'34; Living Pictures, '33-'34; Science Club, '32-'33-'34; May Day, '33; Advertising Manager Sampler, '33-'34; Statistics, '34.

"She moves a goddess, and she looks a queen."

MARGARET LOUISE HANG

LAKEWOOD, OHIO — *Piano Diploma*

Soccer, '32-'33; Basket-ball, '33-'34; Symphony, '33-'34; May Day, '33; Riding Club, '32-'33-'34; Sphinx Club, '33-'34.

"How her fingers went when they moved by note,
Through measures fine, as she marched them o'er
The yielding plank of the ivory floor."

CATHERINE CRUMP JONES

CULPEPPER, VIRGINIA — *General Diploma*

George Washington University, '32-'33; Sigma Chi Sigma, '33-'34; Living Pictures, '33.

"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."

KATHRYN KINGDON

BLUEFIELD, WEST VIRGINIA — *General Diploma*

"Happy and free through all the day,
Her smile drives all our cares away."

ELEANOR YODER LEISENRING

ALLENTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA — *General Diploma*
Certificate in Expression

Phi Delta Phi, '32-'33-'34; Mardi Gras, '32-'33; "An Ideal Husband," '33; "Why the Chimes Rang," '33; Curry Club, '32-'33-'34; Sphinx Club, '33-'34.

"She makes life an accomplishment,
Not a mere existence."

Dear Vesta, you're one of the few girls I like a lot + know!
Truly, you're on
I can mind of
Edith

EDITH CAROLYN MERICKEL

TOLEDO, OHIO — *General Diploma*

Riding Club, '33-'34; Curry Club, '33-'34; Phi Delta Phi, '33-'34; Living Pictures, '33-'34; Swimming Assistant, '33-'34; Ohio Club, '33-'34.

"People wonder where I go
When I'm out, but they don't know."

HELEN ROSMOND NUCKOLS

NEWPORT, KENTUCKY *General Diploma*

Kentucky-Tennessee Club, '32-'33-'34; Mardi Gras, '33-'34; May Day, '33; Science Club, '33-'34; Riding Club, '32-'33-'34; Sigma Chi Sigma, '32-'33-'34; Activities Editor SAMPLER, '33-'34; History Club, '33-'34.

"A tender heart, a will inflexible."

KATHERINE MITCHENER

MARIANNA, ARKANSAS *Stenography Diploma*

Arkansas-Missouri Club, '32-'33-'34; Mardi Gras, '33; Sigma Chi Sigma, '33-'34; Commercial Club, '32-'33-'34; History Club, '32-'33; Living Pictures, '33; May Day, '33; Sphinx Club, '33-'34; Symphony, '34.

"Some may laugh, some may talk,
But I do both forever."

MARY LEE PARDUE

GALLATIN, TENNESSEE *General Diploma*

SAMPLER Staff, '33-'34; President Co-operative Council, '33-'34; Phi Delta Phi, '33-'34; Tennessee-Kentucky Club, '33-'34; Science Club, '33-'34; Sphinx Club, '33-'34.

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

EMMA RINGO PENTECOST

HENDERSON, KENTUCKY *General Diploma*

Mardi Gras, '33; Sigma Chi Sigma, '32-'33-'34; May Day, '33; Commercial Club, '32-'33-'34; Riding Club, '32-'33-'34; Class Lawyer; Living Pictures, '33-'34; Sphinx Club, '33-'34; Vice-President Senior Class, '34.

"Brown eyes—charming and gay."

MARY ALICE PARKER

COTTON PLANT, ARKANSAS *General Diploma*

Curry Club, '32-'33-'34; Mardi Gras, '32-'33; Riding Club, '32-'33-'34; Science Club, '32-'33-'34; Arkansas-Missouri Club, '32-'33-'34.

"The best of friends, the same today and forever."

Have enjoyed knowing you a lot, Verta. Will seem strange not to be able to bounce across the hall to Talbot or to show off dresses (nice shoulds ones) etc.

Roma

ROMA HELEN ROBERTSON

BLUE EARTH, MINNESOTA *General Diploma*

Class Poet, '34; Sigma Chi Sigma, '32-'33-'34; Minnesota-Illinois Club, '32-'33-'34; Chorus, '32-'33-'34; Vested Choir, '33-'34; Mardi Gras, '34; Living Pictures, '33-'34; History Club, '32-'33; Commercial Club, '32-'33; Home Economics Club, '33-'34; Soccer, '32-'33; Basket-ball, '32-'33.

"Wise to resolve, and patient to perform."

MARY SAUNDERS RICHARDSON

DETROIT, MICHIGAN — *Classical Diploma*

Michigan-Illinois Club, '32-'33-'34; Science Club, '32-'33-'34; Soccer, '33-'34; History Club, '32-'34; Sphinx Club, '33-'34.

"In thee I see truth, honor, and loyalty."

ANNIE WOODWARD ROBERTSON

GALLATIN, TENNESSEE *General Diploma*

Science Club, '32-'33-'34; Mardi Gras, '33; Kentucky-Tennessee Club, '32-'33-'34; Phi Delta Phi, '33-'34; Vice-President Senior Class, '33.

"She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on."

MARY SHEELEY

MORRISTOWN, TENNESSEE *General Diploma*

Editor-in-Chief SAMPLER, '33-'34; Sigma Chi Sigma, '32-'33-'34; History Club, '32-'33; Chorus, '32-'33; May Day, '33; Tennessee-Kentucky Club, '32-'33-'34; Science Club, '32-'33; Sphinx Club, '33-'34; Statistics, '34.

"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired;
Courteous though coy, and gentle, though retired."

MARGARET DULANEY ROGERS

BRISTOL, VIRGINIA *General Diploma*

Riding Club, '33-'34; Curry Club, '33-'34; Living Pictures, '33-'34; Phi Delta Phi, '33-'34; Science Club, '33-'34; Basket-ball, '34; Virginia Club, '33-'34.

"Where'er her footsteps went
She was the queen of merriment."

JANE X. SHELDEN

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI *Physical Education Diploma*

Basket-ball, '33-'34; Soccer, '32, Captain, '33; Curry Club, '32-'33-'34; Missouri-Arkansas Club, '32-'33-'34; "An Ideal Husband," '33; "Why the Chimes Rang," '33; Mardi Gras, '34; B. O. B. B. Club, '32-'33; Taxalamo Club, '32-'33-'34; Science Club, '32-'33-'34.

"Variety's the very spice of life
That gives it all its flavor."

ANTONETTE THOMAS

ENNIS, TEXAS *General Diploma*

Texalamo Club, '32-'33-'34; Science Club, '32-'33-'34; Soccer, '33; Basket-ball, '32-'33; Texas Club, '32-'33-'34; B. O. B. B. Club, '32-'33; History Club, '32-'33.

"Here is a girl who is a happy combination
Of seriousness and fun."

LOU CLEMENT TOLSON

VICTORIA, TEXAS

General Diploma
Certificate in Dramatic Art

Texas Club, '33-'34; Curry Club, '32-'33-'34; Mardi Gras, '32-'33-'34; Soccer, '33; Basket-ball, '33-'34; "The Times," '33; "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," '32; "Salome," '32; Swimming Team, '32-'33; Texalamo Club, '33-'34.

"Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale
Her infinite variety."

DEBORAH WILLS

NORTH BROOKFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

Home Economics Diploma

Science Club, '33-'34; New York-New England Club, '33-'34; Class Prophet, '33-'34.

"I am from Massachusetts,
The land of the sacred cod,
Where the Adamses snub the Abbotts,
And the Cabots walk with God."

FRANCHELLE WOODY

GREGORY, ARKANSAS *General Diploma*

SAMPLER Staff, '33-'34; Mardi Gras, '32-'33; Missouri-Arkansas Club, '32-'34; Science Club, '32-'33-'34; History Club, '32-'33-'34; Living Pictures, '33-'34; Art Club, '32-'33-'34; Sphinx Club, '33-'34.

"Divinely tall, and most divinely fair."

ELIZABETH ZIMMERMAN

BAYSIDE, NEW YORK *Secretarial Diploma*

Queen of Mardi Gras, '33; Secretary-Treasurer of Senior Class, '33-'34; Photograph Editor SAMPLER, '33-'34; Phi Delta Phi, '33-'34; Chorus, '33-'34; Vested Choir, '33-'34; Basket-ball, '33-'34; Swimming Team, '33; Soccer, '32; Living Pictures, '32-'33-'34; Home Economics Club, '33-'34; Commercial Club, '32-'33-'34; New England Club, '32-'33-'34; Statistics, '34.

"In every gesture, dignity and love."

MARGARET JEANETTE BELCHER

MIAMI, FLORIDA

Swimming Team, '32; Riding Club, '32-'33-'34; Chorus, '32-'33; Florida-Alabama-Mississippi Club, '33-'34; May Day, '33; Science Club, '32-'33; Home Economics Club, '32-'33; Living Pictures, '32; Sphinx Club, '33-'34.

"The joy of youth and health her eyes displayed,
And ease of heart her every look conveyed."

RUTH ANN BRODERS

MIAMI, FLORIDA

"Youth on the Prow,
And Pleasure at the Helm."

BETTY JANE GRIFFITH

CLEVELAND, OHIO

Co-operative Council, '31-'32; Basket-ball, '31-'32; Ohio Club, '31-'32-'33-'34; Vice-President Junior Class, '32-'33; Art Club, '33-'34; History Club, '32-'33; Commercial Club, '32-'33-'34.

"Some shall dig
The Hills of Use,
But I shall follow
The Gold Wild Goose."

MARY VELMA McCORD

COLMAN, TEXAS

Science Club, '33-'34; History Club, '33-'34; Maid of Honor Mardi Gras, '34; Texas Club, '33-'34.

"Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eyes."

IDA LEE NOWELL

CLEVELAND, MISSISSIPPI *Domestic Art Certificate*

Alabama-Florida-Mississippi Club, '32-'33-'34; Home Economics Club, '32-'33-'34; May Day, '33; History Club, '32-'33; Sphinx Club, '33-'34; Art Club, '33-'34.

"For nothing lovelier can be found
In woman, than to study household good."

MARY TURNER

MOBILE, ALABAMA

Riding Club, '32-'33-'34; Texalamo Club, '32-'33-'34; Soccer, '33; Alabama-Florida-Mississippi Club, '32-'33-'34; B. O. B. B. Club, '32-'33.

"She has a heart with room for every joy."

FRANCES McCLAIN THOMAS

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

"Why should I blush to own I love?
'Tis love that rules the realms above."

Vista hates flowers
write the quotation
and how like it is!
I shd. like her knowing ya-
an all that stuff.
You old fusser
thing!!
Love
Anna.

ANNA WINN

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

"There's nothing so becomes a girl
As modest stillness."

SENIOR CLASS WILL

We, the members of the Senior Class of Sullins College, of the City of Bristol, of the State of Virginia, being still of sound mind and body after two years of study, although subject to frequent nervous disorders (when it is necessary to kick wastepaper baskets) do hereby make, publish and declare the following as our Last Will and Testament, hereby revoking all previous testamentary documents providing for the disposition of our property and idiosyncrasies, and now proceeding anew do declare as follows:

First: We hereby bequeath Senior Wing with Kate the Bell Witch to the Junior Class.

Second: Since we are willing the things dearest to us to the Junior Class, it seems only fair that they should inherit our best friend in happiness and despair, Mrs. Cheairs.

Third: To our dining-room hostesses, Miss Milbrandt and Miss Guthrie, we bequeath the Class of 1935, with the hope that they will be as quiet as we were, but that there will always be some one to pour coffee and say the blessing.

Fourth: To the Alma Mater, we add "The Snipe Song".

Fifth: We do make the following individual bequests:

I, Dorothy Arthur, will my ability to "dye it" to Mary Ruth Ellis.

I, Mary Richardson, will my love for Latin and Greek to Rosalie Murray.

I, Ann Andrews, will my ability to jump "the horse" to Ruth Cutino.

I, Mary Alice Parker, will my "energy bug" to Louise Shull.

I, Antonette Thomas, will my hatred for girls who indulge in chewing gum to Jane Cheairs.

I, Edith Merickel, will my ability to use my eyes with success to Ethel Fletcher.

I, Lee Nowell, will my conversation on Sunday night dates to Mary V. McCord so that she will not eat too much of Bradley's candy.

I, Kathryn Kingdon, will my place in Senior Study Hall to June Walley.

I, Margaret Batts, will my quiet dignified manner to Virginia Phipps.

I, Margaret Belcher, will my ability to write letters to Georgia Mateer.

I, Helen Nuckols, will my habit of conscientious study to Erna Ruth Zellers.

I, Mary Lee Pardue, will my strong morals concerning how to keep the Sabbath to Natalee Calvert.

I, Jane Shelden, will my convincing arguments to Louise Spang.

SENIOR CLASS WILL—Continued

I, Mary Elizabeth Turner, will my place as the chaperon's love and delight to Dorothy McCammish.

I, Barbara Duryea, will my interest in great men, especially Washington and Lee, to Margaret Yarborough.

I, Margaret Hang, will my "Cutie Pie" to Miss Horn.

I, Anne Sullins Dosser, will my place on the Current Events programs to Dr. Martin.

I, Eleanor Leisenring, will my dramatic ability to Bunty MacClyment.

I, Virginia Connor, will my seams on lingerie to Elizabeth Crume.

I, Katherine Mitchener, will my overworked condition to Dorothy Pardue.

I, Roma Robertson, will my physical concentration to Harriette Tyler.

I, Elizabeth Zimmerman, will my white tennis shoes to Margaret Vaile.

I, Franchelle Woody, will my Survey Course to Dorothy Waugh.

I, Lou Tolson, will my penchant for writing poetry in American History class to Wanda Berry.

I, Catherine Jones, will my Virginia tom-ah-to to Betty Craig.

I, Mary Sheeley, will a three-layer box of Hollingsworth's to Dorothy Crider.

I, Silvia Arcelay, will my Southern accent to Alice Pierpont.

I, Harriet Ferguson, will my "or something" to Kitty Pratt.

I, Margaret Crume, will my voice and aesthetic appreciation to Jane Barrows.

I, Annie Woodward Robertson, will my best box of rouge to Lorene Evans.

I, Marion Bizzell, will my soft voice to Morris John Honaker.

I, Betty Jane Griffith, will my fascination for men to "the Newtons."

I, Margaret Rogers, will my antique toothbrush to Evelyn Burchett.

I, Anne Griffith, will my dark king to Mary Alice Singleton.

I, Deborah Wills, will my biological trend to Pat Ball.

Sixth: We nominate and appoint Dr. Martin executor of this, our Last Will and Testament, and it is our wish that his American History Class act as his adviser.

In witness whereof we set our sign and seal this twenty-eighth day of May, nineteen hundred and thirty-four.

Signed, published, and declared by the Senior Class.

—Emma Pentecost, *Class Lawyer.*

SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

It so happens that most of my brilliant ideas come to me just before I drop off into that blissful state known as unconsciousness or—more popularly—sleep. One night in 1944, when I was feeling very lonely and aged, my thoughts turned to Sullins and to the girls I had known there. In the ten years that had elapsed since my graduation, I hadn't seen one of them.

I had read occasionally, in the household magazines, Harriet Ferguson's prize recipes for strawberry whip, double-stuffed potatoes, and other dainties which had become familiar to us in the old days when we were giving dinners in the Home Economics dining-room.

And, like all good Americans, I had been thrilled by the accounts of Dorothy Arthur's record-breaking flights across the Mediterranean Sea. These had been almost forgotten a little later in the excitement caused by Roma Robertson's astonishing triumphs in sail-boat racing across the Atlantic.

I had even received a few short letters—containing very little news, it must be admitted—from some of my old friends. But letters didn't satisfy me. I was suddenly overcome by a desire to see the college and my old friends. Well, why shouldn't I? There was nothing to keep me at home. I was free, white, and slightly over twenty-one, and my job would keep until I came back. Or, if it didn't—the great depression being over—I could easily find another one.

Once the idea had entered my mind, it didn't take me long to decide to travel in the hope that I might meet some of my old friends. Gathering up nightgown, toothbrush, lipstick, and a few other necessities, I rolled two thousand dollars (of hard-earned savings) into my sheer hose and called a taxi to take me to the Pennsylvania Station. Out of breath and with a slight wheeze, I asked the man at the information booth how soon a train would leave for the South.

I was in such a hurry that I bumped into a small group of women. When I looked up to apologize, I saw Mary Sheeley, Lee Nowell, and Margaret Belcher staring at me. The train was puffing on the track, but I felt that I must stop and ask them what they had been doing. Mary said that she had been married twice and was this minute waiting for her husband to come home from the West. Belcher had also married. She and Lee were spending a few days with Mary.

Lee, it seemed, had just made a flying trip from Paris, where, for the past few years, she had been one of the leading designers of women's fashions with a salon of her own. Tiring of designing clothing for petite women like herself, she had decided to branch out into a new field—making the "stylish stout" a serious rival to her more slender sister—and was in New York seeking a contract with Lane-Bryant.

Saying goodbye to them, I rushed aboard the train just as it started on its journey southward. Three minutes later, I found myself in my compartment, feeling very weak

and rash and wondering if I were proving myself mentally unstable in going on this quest alone.

In Philadelphia, the train stopped for six minutes. Even while the brakes were still creaking, I heard cheering and shouting. I thought the Socialists must be holding a meeting; but, greatly to my surprise, I saw Eleanor Leisenring standing on a ladder high above an immense crowd of people. A little below her stood Margaret Rogers.

Eleanor was impersonating Lady Macbeth in the sleep-walking scene. When she had finished, Margaret recited the balcony scene from "Romeo and Juliet," and, at its conclusion, leaped into the crowd at the foot of the ladder. I could see that every one was deeply moved. Tears were streaming from my own eyes.

I had heard that Eleanor and Margaret had made successes on the stage, and I was surprised to see them haranguing street crowds. Eleanor, in fact, was hailed on Broadway as the successor to Ethel Barrymore; and Margaret had made a place for herself as a monologuist. Her specialty, I believe, was a story about an antique toothbrush. But why were they here?

Ringing the bell for the porter, I asked an explanation of the strange scene I had just witnessed. Only when he had begun his story, with many bows and smiles, did I recognize our old friend Arthur. He told me that the young ladies, having tired of the plaudits of the sophisticated Broadway audiences had sought for a new means of self-expression. Finding nothing exactly to their taste, they had decided, in a burst of missionary zeal, to carry Shakespeare to the masses.

In the dining car that night, two women sitting opposite me looked vaguely familiar. After staring at them—rather discourteously, I am afraid—I finally realized that one of them was Catherine Jones. Though her hair had turned white, she was quite plump and looked thoroughly at ease. She recognized me almost as soon as I recognized her. And what a nice reunion we had! We had been talking for some time when Catherine said in a low voice, "You had better speak to Annie Woodward. She's been in Russia for eight years, and has forgotten every word of English she ever knew."

Sure enough, the other woman was Annie Woodward. I had failed to recognize her because of her hair, which she had dyed a flame color. Though I didn't ask her, I presumed that she had turned Red. In fact, I couldn't ask her anything, for I didn't know one word of Russian. We made signs to each other, though, and nodded and smiled a great deal. And, of course, I could talk to Catherine. She told me that she had married a professor at Duke and that she was very happy.

The next afternoon I arrived in Bristol alone, Catherine and Annie Woodward having left the train at Roanoke. There were neither taxis nor porters at the Bristol station. How much at home that made me feel! I called 5100 (I really hadn't forgotten the Yellow

Cab number). When the cab came, I shouted "To Sullins, please!" to the slightly deaf driver. He asked me if I were an old Sullins girl, and I said "Yes," and added that I was very proud of the fact.

We wound our way up the beautiful Sullins drive which, I was glad to see, hadn't changed a bit. Climbing the familiar front steps, I entered the building and went directly to the office, where a tall, slender woman greeted me. B. J. Griffith! I was surely surprised to see her here, and even more surprised to learn in the conversation that followed, that under her deanship requests for special permissions had dropped to a minimum.

After chatting about old times for a few minutes, I asked for the addresses of the members of the Class of '34. I was amazed at the addresses of my old friends, especially since so many of them lived in Bristol.

On my way out of the building, I stopped to speak to a group of women standing in the Red Parlor. They were Helen Nuckols, Mary Richardson, and Kathryn Kingdon, who, I had just learned, were now Sullins chaperons. They were apparently having a difficult time trying to decide whether the girls should go to town on Saturday afternoon or not.

Feeling that I needed exercise, I started to walk to town. Passing the Virginia High School, I noticed a familiar form in the window. I went inside and there I found Anne Griffith teaching sewing to fifty little schoolgirls who cared nothing about it. We arranged to meet at the General Shelby for dinner. Then I went on to town, where I did a little shopping.

In the window of the H. P. King Company, I saw the window decorator at work. You can imagine my surprise when I recognized Franchelle Woody. She had always wanted to decorate, and she had evidently been very successful. I invited her to join Anne and me for dinner at the Shelby that night.

Crossing the street to Parks-Belk Company, I took an elevator to the third floor. There I hopped out into the midst of an elaborate array of clothing. And then it was that I espied Katherine Mitchener. Since the Mae West figure had gone out of style, Mitch was in her glory and was now employed to model clothes at Parks-Belk's. I invited her to dine with us.

It seemed like old times to be sitting at dinner with Fran, Anne, and Mitch; but the beautiful appointments of the Shelby Roof Garden were quite different from the dining-room of the old days. We didn't feel quite at home until we heard the voice of WOPI announcing an all-request program.

And who should sing first but Margaret Crume? While spending a short recess from her arduous duties at the Chicago Civic Opera in Louisville, she had graciously consented to return to the scene of her early triumphs for one brief program. She sang "Ave Maria," responding to telephoned demands for an encore with "I Love a Little Cottage."

SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY—Continued

Nor was Margaret the only old classmate to entertain us that night; for, when we went to the Paramount after dinner, we were greeted by Edith Merickel who was making a personal appearance that night. She did two excellent tap dances and a Spanish tango.

In the news flashes which followed Edith's appearance, Tony Thomas, Ann Andrews, Barbara Duryea, and Virgie Connor were featured. They had recently taken part in a roller-skating race from Dallas to New York. Tony kept well in the lead, but still within hailing distance of the other three.

Coming out of the theater, we ran into Jane Shelden, who told us that she was teaching physical education to the co-eds at King College. She said that she was enjoying it to the utmost.

The next day I left for New Orleans. On the train I bought a newspaper which, I soon discovered, was edited by my old friend Mary Alice Parker. One headline was of particular interest to me: "Puerto Rico, the Island of Enchantment, Is Captivated by the Voice of Senorita Silvia Arcelay." Silvia had always amused us by singing her Spanish ditties, and apparently she had not lost her talent.

In the rotogravure section was a picture of Elizabeth Zimmerman, who had just been elected Miss America and was enjoying a holiday at Atlantic City. Another picture was that of our new ambassador to Great Britain—Anne Sullins Dosser. Anne Sullins, who had begun her diplomatic career at Sullins, had made rapid strides since graduation.

Soon after my arrival in St. Louis, I received a letter from Mary Lee Pardue, saying that Emma Pentecost was raising chickens on a plantation in Arkansas and devoting a large part of her profits to supporting Eleanor and Margaret in their noble work.

Mary Lee cordially invited me to attend the grand opening of her peanut factory in Brazil. She said that Margaret Batts had consented to be vice-president of the company. Her invitation appealed to me so much that I sailed two days later.

On the boat I met Peggy Hang, talented pianist who had been giving concerts in Chicago for five years. It was delightful to have her with me on the voyage. We were both very much diverted by the acrobatic stunts of Lou Tolson, who gave two performances daily, and we were somewhat amazed to learn that the dignified chaperon who so carefully guarded her from a curious public was our own Mary Turner.

All in all, I was very well satisfied with my quest. The Class of '34 had succeeded beyond even my wildest hopes. I was—it must be confessed—slightly annoyed when I discovered that Kate the Bell Witch had followed Mary Lee and Margaret to Brazil, but I came to regard even that inconvenience, together with Mary Lee's attitude toward Sunday afternoons, as something to be cherished—a phase of the long-remembered atmosphere of Sullins.

—Deborah Wills, *Class Prophet.*

SENIOR CLASS POEM

Daffodils, dogwood, tulips, and iris,
A host of beauteous messengers now
Are fled to realms unknown, reminding us
That soon we too, our share of Sullins life
Complete, must leave our place to others following.
Questioningly facing outward, we shall
Carry memories of happy days,
Cheerful, loving guidance, friendships gained,
And tears at parting. But in the years to come
In spirit shall we return for inspiration
From the strength of quiet hills. We pray
That we may leave a lingering fragrance here,
As do the flowers that bloom and fade each year.

—Roma Robertson, *Class Poet.*

THE JUNIORS

MARGARET YARBOROUGH
President, First Semester

PATRICIA BALL
President, Second Semester

MARY ALICE LINSCOTT
Secretary-Treasurer, First Semester

NATALEE CALVERT
Secretary-Treasurer, Second Semester

KITTY PRATT
Vice-President

PATRICIA BALL
JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

JANE BARROWS
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VERSAILLES, KENTUCKY

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LAWRENCEBURG, TENNESSEE

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VERNON, TEXAS

ANNETTE JOHNSON
BRISTOL, VIRGINIA

ANNA ELIZABETH JONES
NEW CASTLE, VIRGINIA

NANCY JONES
CULPEPPER, VIRGINIA

MARGARET KEIDEL
FREDERICKSBURG, TEXAS

MARY ALICE LINSCOTT
GALESBURG, KANSAS

GEORGIA MATEER
HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA

LUCILLE MILLER
OWENSBORO, KENTUCKY

ROSALIE MURRAY
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DOROTHY McCAMMISH
VERSAILLES, KENTUCKY

ETHEL NEWTON
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

IVA NEWTON
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

JANET NIDA
EAST HAMPTON, NEW YORK

DOROTHY PARDUE
GALLATIN, TENNESSEE

LEAH M. PERRY
BLUEFIELD, WEST VIRGINIA

ALICE PIERPONT
SAVANNAH, GEORGIA

KITTY PRATT
JOPLIN, MISSOURI

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MORRISTOWN, TENNESSEE

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NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

MARY ALICE SINGLETON
VALDOSTA, GEORGIA

MARGARET VAILE
FORT SMITH, ARKANSAS

JUNE WALLEY
HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA

LURA WARD
OAKWOOD, TEXAS

HELEN WARREN
WEST VIEW, PENNSYLVANIA

DOROTHY WAUGH
FORT DUPONT, DELAWARE

LOUISE SPANG
BUTLER, PENNSYLVANIA

HARRIETTE TYLER
SPRINGFIELD, OHIO

RUTH WILSON
BECKLEY, WEST VIRGINIA

MARGARET YARBOROUGH
CORPUS CHRISTI, TEXAS

ERNA RUTH ZELLERS
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

OUR JUNIOR YEAR

The days have flown, the months gone fast;
They leave, like strains from some guitar,
Sweet lasting echoes, soft and clear,
Of joys, of friendships, of work and play:
We owe them to our Junior year!

JUNIOR QUEST

Gaily bedight,
With faces bright,
Aglow with expectation,
A group of us
By train and 'bus,
Came seeking Education.

But soon came Doubt;
Then we found out
That the anticipation
With which we sought
Had come to nought—
We still lacked Education!

We asked, at last,
Those who had passed
The first goal—Graduation:
"Senior," we cried,
"Where does it hide—
This thing called Education?"

Said she, "In strife,
In love, in life,
It works without cessation.
I have not *won*—
I've just begun
To get an Education!"

—Jane Cheairs, *Junior Class Poet.*

The High School

ELLEN YEAGER
President, First Semester

DOROTHY HANLON
President, Second Semester

MIRIAM RICHARDS
Vice-President, First Semester

MARY CALLAWAY
Secretary-Treasurer, Second Semester

ROBERTA BECKLER
Secretary-Treasurer, First Semester

SARA ANITA COOK
Vice-President, Second Semester

Class Colors: Blue and Silver

Class Flower: White Carnation

Class Motto: "Tomorrow to fresh woods and pastures new!"

ROBERTA BECKLER
KENILWORTH, ILLINOIS

KATE BIZZELL
BRISTOL, VIRGINIA

MARY CALLAWAY
CHANERAL, CHILE

MARGARET CHAMBERLAIN
EVANSTON, ILLINOIS

SARA ANITA COOK
Senior
RAYVILLE, LOUISIANA

MARY EDGE
Senior
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

DOROTHY HANLON
PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

VIRGINIA LEWIS
BLUEFIELD, WEST VIRGINIA

BUNTY MacCLYMENT
Senior
PEORIA, ILLINOIS

CADE MULLINS
PULASKI, VIRGINIA

VIRGINIA PHIPPS
LOGAN, WEST VIRGINIA

ELLEN RAYMOND
FORT MEADE, MARYLAND

MIRIAM RICHARDS
Senior
MIDDLETOWN, OHIO

JANE SHULOF
LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK

KATHERINE SCOTT
PHILLIPSBURG, N. J.

MARTHA SMALLFELDT
Senior
KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

LOIS HOUSNER
EAST HAMPTON, NEW YORK

LUCY TYRRELL
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MARGARET WHITTINGTON
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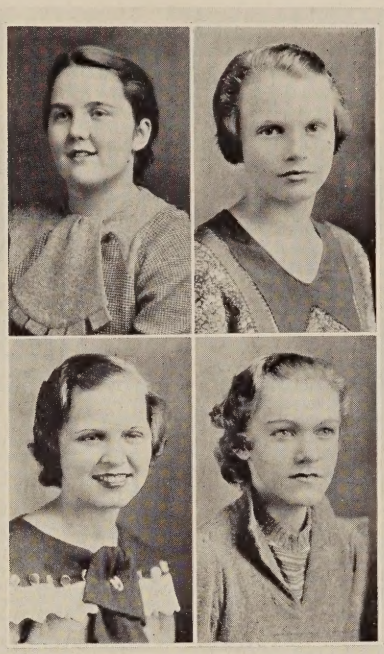
GREENWOOD, MISSISSIPPI

ELLEN YEAGER
Senior
DREW, MISSISSIPPI



SEASONS AT SULLINS

The leaves are turning red and gold,
And to our ears come voices new and old,
For it is Autumn!

There's a white snow covering on the ground,
And one can see snowballs flying 'round,
For it is Winter!

Across the campus comes the rustling of a breeze,
And the gentle swaying of the blossom-laden trees,
For it is Spring!

—DOROTHY HANLON, *High School Poet.*

HIGH SCHOOL SENIOR CLASS WILL

We, the members of the High School Senior Class—being, we hope—of sound and stable mind, realize that our days are numbered; but before the end draws nigh, we desire to leave to others such possessions as are ours in order that our memory will not perish. We do hereby make and publish this, our Last Will and Testament.

First and foremost, we leave to the future high school students claim to the gracious attentions of Mrs. Jones as third-floor hostess.

To the incoming Senior Class we leave our pompous Senior dignity and wisdom.

Sara Anita Cook bequeaths her long, faithful, and constant attendance at Sullins to Virginia Phipps with the solemn advice that persistence always wins.

Bunty MacClyment confers her gymnastic ability upon Jane Shulof. Miriam Richards wills her pull with the Betas to Lois Housner. Frances Lynch hands down her musical voice to Virginia Lewis.

Margaret Whittington bestows her loquacious vocabulary upon Margaret Chamberlain, reserving, however, sole claim to the use of the words "pitcher show."

Eloise Godsey wills her blase air to Katherine Torbett. Ellen Yeager concedes her dance-floor technique and her powers of ready conversation to Ethel Fletcher.

Kate Bizzell offers her impudence to the four winds and gives her wit and cleverness to Ellen Raymond. Mary Edge devises her worldly wisdom to Sara Preston.

Dorothy King willingly surrenders her love for study to Mary Callaway. Elizabeth Morelle bequeaths her walk to Dorothy Hanlon. And the humble lawyer who has drawn up this will leaves her promptness and regularity in class attendance to Kaky Scott.

We do hereby appoint Miss Ruth V. Milbrandt executor of this, our Last Will and Testament, and do suggest that she be not condemned, by virtue of this appointment, to her grave.

In Witness Thereof, we ascribe our honored seal to this document on this twenty-sixth day of May in the year nineteen hundred and thirty-four.
Signed and declared by the High School Senior Class.

—Martha Smallfeldt, *Class Lawyer.*

HIGH SCHOOL SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

"Well, well, of all things to find," said old Miss Miriam Richards as she took a musty Sullins annual from the back of a bookshelf she was dusting. SAMPLER, 1934. Why, it has been forty years since I graduated from high school. It doesn't seem that long." Settling her great bulk with some difficult in a small chair, she slowly turned the yellowed pages. "How differently things turned out from what we expected. Here I am, a spinster, living in the same house, in the same town.

"Poor Sara Anita Cook! She once said that there could be nothing worse than being an old maid; but her first husband beat her, and her second husband drank all the time. Maybe she's changed her mind.

"Mary Edge always wanted a nice husband, a vine-covered cottage, and ten children. But alas, things didn't turn out that way. She moved to Chicago and had six husbands, all gangsters, who were 'bumped off.' Her diamonds would have made that old burlesque queen, Mae West, green with envy.

"Eloise Godsey is one of the leading psychologists of the day. Her book of advice to young married couples has been translated into forty-eight different languages. Dot King certainly has made a name for herself in the world of science. Her chemical research work has won her six Nobel awards.

"Frances Lynch was appointed one of the three Civil Service commissioners in 1945 and has held her position ever since. She has compiled one of the most exacting and all-inclusive tests ever given to would-be Civil Service workers.

"Dear old Bunty MacClyment! I never thought she had great dramatic ability, though she spoke her two lines well in every play she was in. Her name will go down in the history of the theater with those of Sarah Bernhardt and Zasu Pitts. And Elizabeth Morelle! Why, she won a medal as the swiftest woman sprinter in the Olympics of 1936, 1940, 1944, and 1948.

"To think that Martha Smallfeldt would become president of one of the largest corporations in the world. Why, she was always inclined to be Socialistic in her point of view. And I didn't think Margaret Whittington would become a great authority on world politics, but she's the power behind our international government.

"And here's Ellen Yeager's picture. Who would have thought she'd settle down in Drew, marry, and have six children? She used to want to lead a gay life, but I guess her large family tied her down considerably.

"Kate Bizzell, though she never cared much for English, has written several grammars and a number of volumes explaining just why she loves such writers as Shakespeare, Milton, and Kathleen Norris.

"Well, well, one never knows." With a sigh, old Miriam closed the annual and went on with her dusting.

—MIRIAM RICHARDS, *Class Prophet.*

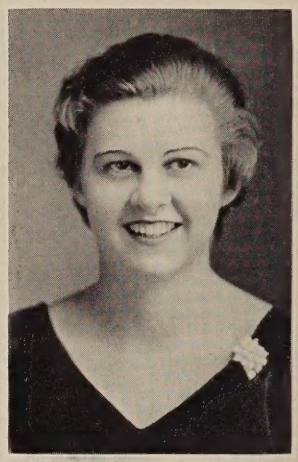
SULLINS COLLEGE SONG

Words and Music by DeWitt P. Miller

O happy days at Sullins College! Golden days!
O days of mirth and joy set free!
Life friendships formed and memories we'll cherish long
That blossomed into life here with Thee.
Hour after hour spent among the wealth of flow'rs
While we linger midst the beauty of thy halls and campus bowers.
Many golden dreams fill our hearts with love for Thee;
Oh! sweet memories of Thee linger on—for we all love
The happy days at Sullins College. Golden days!
O days of mirth and joy set free!
Life friendships formed and memories we'll cherish long
That blossomed into life here with Thee.
Oh, linger on! Oh, linger on!

COLLEGE LIFE

Organizations



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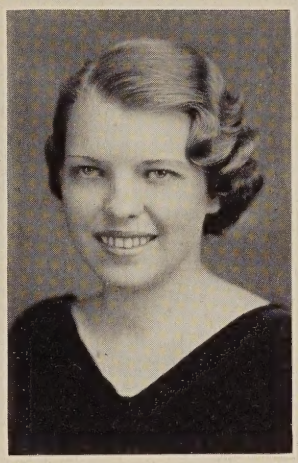

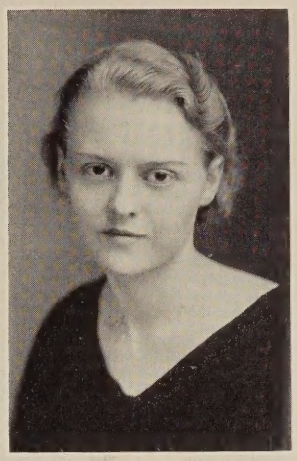

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The members of the Writers' Club edit the college magazine, the *Sullins Silhouette*. Jane Cheairs, Editor-in-Chief of the *Silhouette*, is also third vice-president of the Virginia Inter-collegiate Press Association.

CURRY CLUB

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Critic

Mary Ella Carrington
Critic

Alice Pierpont
Treasurer

Lucy Wood
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Lorene Evans
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Vice-President

Helen Havens
Critic

The Curry Club is composed of students in Expression and Dramatic Art. Students in Expression assist in recitals and in various programs, both in the college and in the city. During the year students in Dramatic Art present several plays, which are enthusiastically attended by the students and their friends.

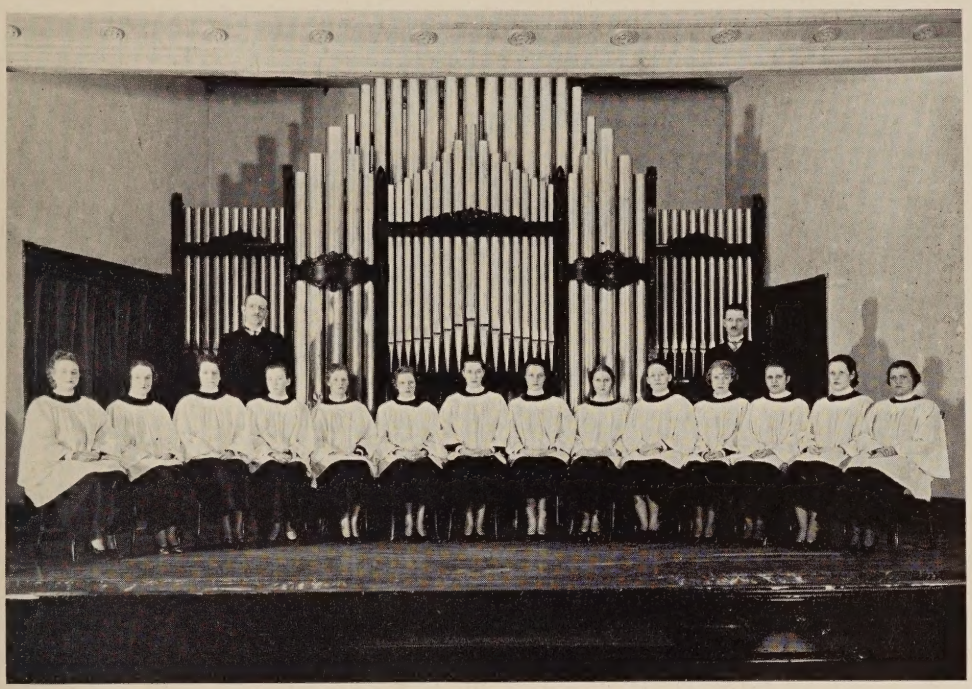
CHORUS

Left to Right: Mr. DeWitt P. Miller, Vendita Morrell, Dorothy Arthur, Patricia Ball, Mary Alice Linscott, June Walley, Frances Lynch, Roma Robertson, Jane Cheairs, Louise Shull, Elizabeth Zimmerman, Marjorie Allen, Lorene Evans, Julia Pepper, Margaret Crume, Mary Edge, Georgia Mateer, Mary Alice Singleton, Mary Callaway, Eleanor Clark, Miss Carrie Mae Bemis, Miss Maude Oliver.

Mr. Clifford C. Loomis, *Organist* Miss Maude Oliver, *Violinist*

Miss Carrie Mae Bemis, *Pianist*

Mr. DeWitt P. Miller, *Director*



VESTED CHOIR

Standing: Mr. Loomis, Mr. Miller.

Seated: Mary Edge, Patricia Ball, Roma Robertson, Georgia Mateer, Frances Lynch, Louise Shull, Jane Cheairs, Elizabeth Zimmerman, Lorene Evans, Margaret Crume, Marjorie Allen, Julia Pepper, June Walley, Eleanor Clark.

The Vested Choir, under the direction of Mr. DeWitt P. Miller, leads the Sunday evening vesper service. It gives special programs at Thanksgiving, Christmas, Easter, and on other occasions in the college and in the churches of Bristol and other communities. Mr. Clifford C. Loomis is organist.

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LUCILE MILLER
LARUE MILES
DOROTHY MCCAMMISH
MARY VELMA MCCORD
MARY LEAH MCCART
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IVA NEWTON
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DOROTHY PARDUE
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MARY BRIGHT PURYEAR
MARY RICHARDSON
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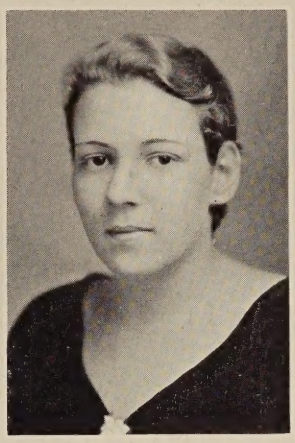
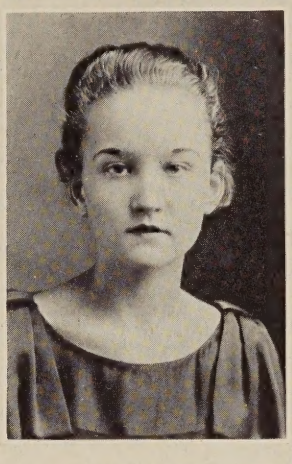
MARGARET ROGERS
JOSEPHINE SENTER
JANE SHELDEN
LOUISE SHULL
ANTONETTE THOMAS
MARY TURNER
CATHERINE TURNER
JUNE WALLEY
LURA WARD
HELEN WARREN
DOROTHY WAUGH
MARGARET WHITTINGTON
DEBORAH WILLS
CATHERINE WOOD
LUCY WOOD
FRANCHELLE WOODY
MARGARET YARBOROUGH
ELLEN YEAGER





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Phi Delta Phi is a book club, the purpose of which is to encourage an interest in the literature of both classic and modern times.

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MARY ALICE LINSCOTT
EDITH MERICKEL
LARUE MILES
LUCILE MILLER
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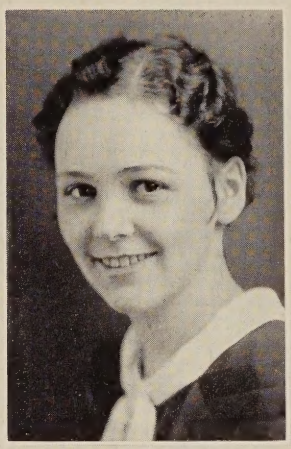
MARY BRIGHT PURYEAR
ANNIE WOODWARD ROBERTSON
MARGARET ROGERS
MARY ANNA STONE



SIGMA CHI SIGMA

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Secretary-Treasurer

Sigma Chi Sigma aims to promote interest in world topics, to encourage scholastic achievement, and to uphold the ideals of scholarship, character, and service.

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Deborah Wills
Katherine Wood
Franchelle Woody
Erna Ruth Zellers

ACTIVITIES

LAKE DAY

The afternoon of September 16 found an eager group of girls waiting to go to Lake Sycamore. The new girls could be heard asking, "What'll it be like?" and "Is this all right to wear?" Some of the girls, anxious to be on their way and too impatient to wait for the busses, started out walking while others rode over on horseback.

Arrived at the lake, some of the girls went swimming and others rowed. Dr. Martin took a group of riders for a long canter through the surrounding hills.

A thrilling baseball game was sponsored by Mrs. Kelly, in which she and Mr. Miller won first honors as star players. Dr. Martin, living up to his policy of neutrality, played just as hard for one side as for the other.

When every one had had her fill of exercise for the day, the "eats" were served. The old girls could be heard to cry, "Hurray! There's good old Virginia Muddle." And the new girls could be heard to ask, "What *is* Virginia Muddle? I never heard of it before."

It didn't take long for the sandwiches, pickles, and other dainties which accompanied the Muddle to disappear, and the ice cream given out by Dr. Martin rapidly followed suit.

With the approach of sundown, many of the girls wearily climbed into the busses, but a few of the more energetic started on their hike back to the dormitory.

THE JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

The Junior-Senior Banquet, the first formal occasion of the college year, was held at the Hotel General Shelby on Monday evening, October 16. In spite of the wet weather, the spirits of the girls were not dampened.

The tables were beautifully decorated with an abundance of autumn flowers and rare, brilliant leaves. In the center of the speakers' table was a large floral wheel with a single beautiful orchid as its hub, spokes of white dwarf chrysanthemums, and a rim of yellow dahlias.

The wheel was a symbol of Sullins College. Dr. and Mrs. Martin, around whom our college life revolves, were represented by the hub. The girls coming from all parts of the country to a common center—Sullins—were represented by the spokes. The rim was symbolic of the faculty, our college friendships, and our activities—all those things which bind us together into a complete whole, enabling us to roll along smoothly together during the years.

The after-dinner speeches were all based on this theme. Patricia Ball, acting as toastmistress, introduced the Junior president, Margaret Yarborough, who welcomed the Seniors. Anne Sullins Dosser, Senior President, responded. Other speakers were Mary Sheeley, Editor-in-Chief of SAMPLER, 1934, and Dr. and Mrs. Martin.

OUR PICNICS

During the fall and the spring, picnics play an important part in the life of every Sullins girl. One of the biggest picnics of this year was the Rotary picnic, on October 10, when the Rotarians, each driving his own car, took the students and the members of the faculty up on White Top Mountain.

The long drive through the beautiful mountains gave every girl an opportunity to store in her memory some wonderful pictures of natural scenery. Upon getting out of the cars at the Pavilion, we discovered that the temperature had dropped several degrees and that the wind was no midsummer breeze. Every one was glad to gather about the huge log fire and enjoy "weenies," potato salad, sandwiches, and ice cream before going up to the top of the mountain.

In the spring, the outstanding picnic is the trip to Abrams Falls. Every new girl looks forward to this trip, for she has heard much about it from the Seniors. On the appointed afternoon, the girls start out, some on horseback, some in busses, and others in the truck.

After the short walk from the busses to the falls, the girls are ready to wade in the cold water of the mountain stream. In spite of the slippery rocks in the bed of the stream, there are relatively few mishaps.

Other picnics given during the year include many outings for smaller groups, such as the Riding Club, the Curry Club, and the various state clubs.

THE SULLINS TRIO

Among the organizations which have contributed both pleasure and inspiration to college life this year, the Sullins Trio takes a high rank. On the morning of October 25, during the chapel hour, the Trio made its first appearance in "Bohemian Girl" (Balfe) and "Serenade" (Torcelli). In the first number, the Trio was assisted by Mr. DeWitt P. Miller, head of the Voice Department and tenor soloist.

The members of the Trio are Miss Maude Oliver, head of the Violin Department, Miss Carrie Mae Bemis, instructor in piano, and Miss Mary French Turner, 'cellist.

One of the events to which the Trio contributed much pleasure was the banquet at which the Rotarians and their wives were the guests of the college. Throughout the dinner, the most animated conversation was rivaled by the lively music of the Trio, again assisted by Mr. Miller. The music was the "finishing touch" to the well-prepared dinner, served in the attractively decorated college dining-rooms.

In its graver moods, the Trio strikes the keynote of reverence at the morning chapel periods or during the Sunday evening vesper service.

During Music Week, the Trio presented the following program: Spanish Serenade (Bizet); Andante Cantabile (Tschaikowsky); Melodie (Friml); Orientale (Cui); On Wings of Song (Mendelssohn); Berceuse (Godard); and Rondino (Beethoven — Kreisler). In addition to giving numerous programs as a group, the members often appear in individual programs.

LIVING PICTURES

Many attractive living pictures were presented by Miss Edith S. Blackwell and her class in History and Appreciation of Art on Friday evening, October 27. The appreciation of the pictures was heightened by the introductory remarks made by Miss Blackwell, and by the musical accompaniments played and sung by members of the faculty and students in the School of Music.

The "living pictures" are representations or adaptations of many of the well-known paintings, posed by students and others. One of the interesting pictures in the group was an adaptation of Zuloaga's "Uncle Daniel's Family," posed by Mrs. C. S. Jones, Peggy, Edith Merickel, Emma Pentecost, Catherine Jones, and Mr. DeWitt P. Miller. The musical setting for this picture was a Spanish Serenade, played by Miss Oliver and Miss Bemis.

The entertainment closed with a series of three pictures painted by Sir Edwin Abbey and representing the Sir Galahad legend: "Sir Galahad and Blanche Fleur," posed by Mary Bright Puryear and Rosalie Murray; "Sir Galahad," posed by Betty Scott, Margaret Crume, and Rosalie Murray; and "The Oath of Sir Galahad," posed by Margaret Belcher, Margaret Rogers, Roma Robertson, Margaret Batts, Mary Harrell, Ellaree Purkey, and Rosalie Murray.

In the spring "exhibition" of Living Pictures the "Aldebrandini Marriage" was notable for color, grace, and beauty. It was the prelude to an attractive series of pictures representing the myth of Orpheus and Eurydice.

AN IDEAL HUSBAND

"An Ideal Husband," Oscar Wilde's four-act comedy, was presented by the members of the Curry Club, under the able direction of Mrs. Harry Martin, on Monday evening, November 20.

Anne Sullins Dosser, in the title role, gave a convincing portrayal of a statesman torn between his duty to his country and his desire to preserve his wife's ideal of him. As Lady Chiltern, the wife, Eleanor Leisenring proved to be a charming hostess and, for a time at least, an unrelenting judge.

Dorothy Crider made her first appearance on the Sullins stage in an effective character delineation of Mrs. Cheveley, the designing adventuress. Jane Shelden scored a distinct success as Viscount Goring, the apparently aimless man-about-town who succeeded in thwarting the plot of Mrs. Cheveley and in bringing about the desired happy ending.

As Lord Caversham, the pompous father of Viscount Goring, Lucy Wood provided much of the humor of the play; and Mary Leah McCart as Mabel Chiltern ably seconded Viscount Goring in the repartee for which the plays of Oscar Wilde are noted.

These players were ably supported by the other members of the cast: Kate Bizzell as Lady Markby, Jennie Levine as Vicomte de Nanjac, Virginia Phipps as Mr. Montford, Lorene Evans as Phipps, Bunty MacClyment as Mason, Eleanor Clark as Jane, Mary Ella Carrington as the Countess of Basildon, Morris John Honaker as Mrs. Marchmont, and June Walley as the Duchess of Maryborough.

OUR CHRISTMAS TREE

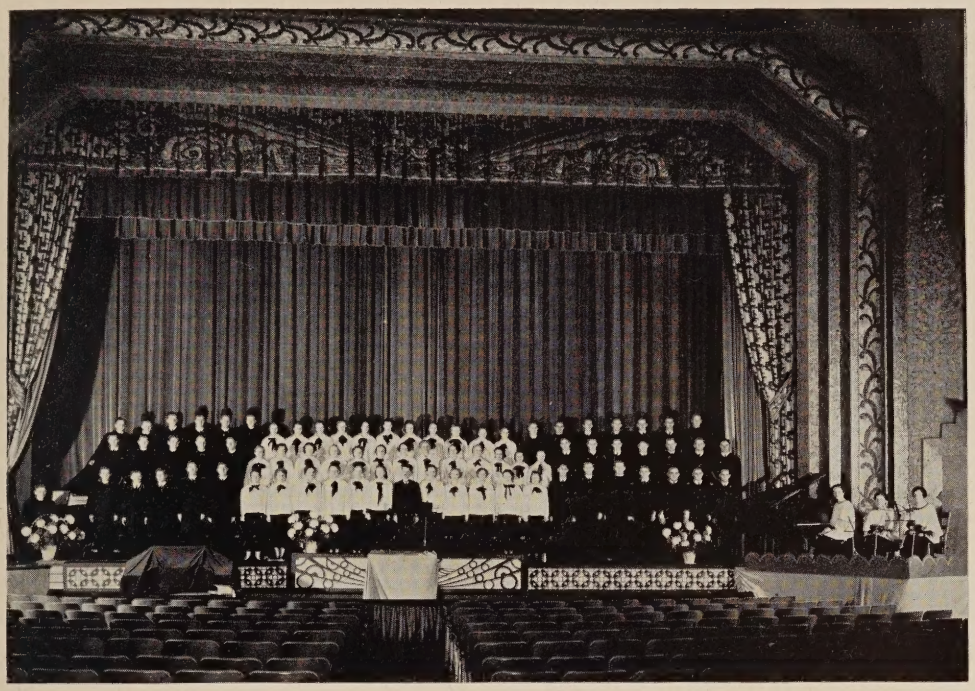
On Monday evening, December 11, a group of children recommended by the Salvation Army were entertained by the Sullins household. According to the custom of the college, each suite of girls and other members of the household "adopted" a child and purchased for him clothing as well as toys.

At the appointed hour Santa Claus, in the person of Mr. Clarence Daniel, arrived to greet the children and present to them their gifts, which included not only the clothing and the toys, but also fruit and candy presented by Dr. Martin.

After each child had received his box, he was accompanied to one of the parlors by the girls. Soon these rooms were not merely full but overflowing with happy children and girls. Even in the halls and on the stairs there were groups surrounded by brightly colored tissue paper and Christmas ribbons.

Though some of the children were almost too shy to show their appreciation, most of them were obviously excited and happy as they opened their packages. On the faces of the girls grouped around "their child" was a look of real happiness.

When every package had been opened, every gift had been carefully rewrapped, and the last bits of tissue paper and ribbon had been tucked into the boxes, the children returned to their homes, leaving a group of girls who had just experienced the feeling that it is truly better to give than to receive.



THE MESSIAH

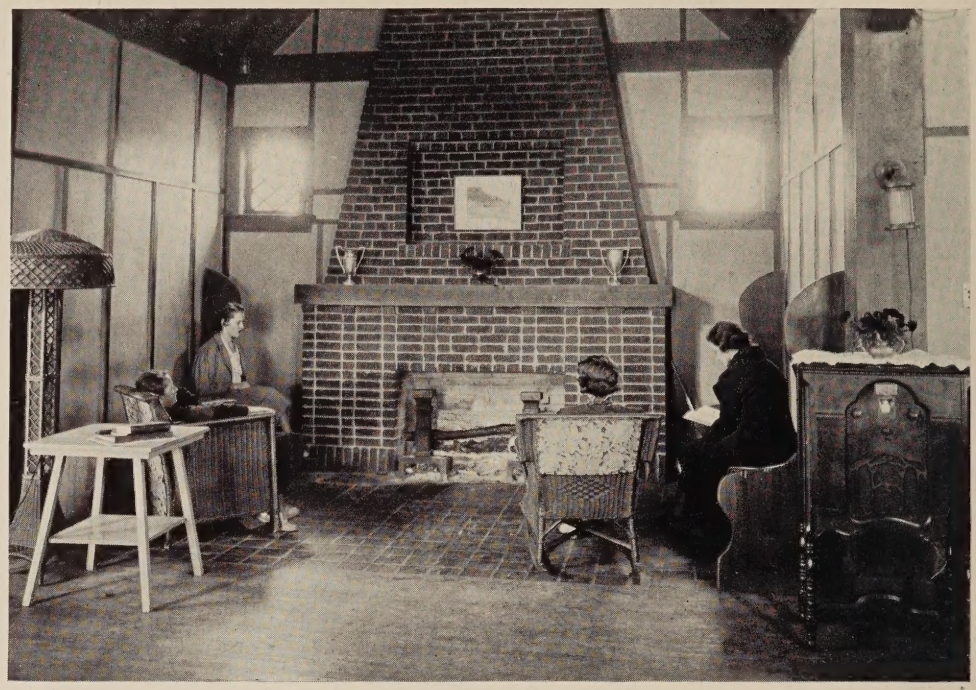
More than 1400 people crowded every available seat at the Paramount Theater on December 10 to hear the beautiful presentation of Handel's Oratorio, "The Messiah," given by a community chorus of sixty-three voices, under the direction of Mr. DeWitt P. Miller of the Sullins College School of Music.

The community chorus included the Sullins College Chorus, the King College Glee Club, and musical talent of Bristol and neighboring communities. Sullins soloists on the program were Margaret Crume, Frances Lynch, and Georgia Mateer, sopranos; Marjorie Allen and June Walley, contraltos; and Mr. Miller, tenor. Miss Carrie Mae Bemis, pianist, and Miss Maude Oliver and Mary Velma McCord, violinists, contributed much to the success of the presentation.

For several weeks before December 10, the chorus had met every Thursday night for rehearsals. These rehearsals not only prepared the singers for the final performance of the oratorio but also gave them excellent training in chorus work.

In speaking of the presentation, the Bristol *Herald Courier* commended the work of the Chorus and of the soloists "with Miss Margaret Crume winning the particular favor of the audience."

Through the co-operation of Bristol merchants, the oratorio was broadcast so that hundreds of people who were turned away from the theater had an opportunity to "listen in" on this beautiful program.



THE "Y" HUT

As a place to spend a pleasant social hour and to buy some good "eats," the "Y" Hut stands out in the mind of every Sullins girl. It's just the place to stop for a cool, refreshing "coke" on the way back from an afternoon of strenuous playing on the soccer field.

Or, in the middle of some wintry afternoon when it is hard to settle down to studying after a morning of classes, it is restful to drop into the Hut, sit before the fireplace in which the logs burn brightly giving off the pungent odor of burning wood, and listen to the radio.

To the Seniors of this year, however, the Hut has come to have another significance. Since they were given the privilege of managing the "Y" Hut and using the proceeds to help pay for the SAMPLER, the girls have a deeper, more personal interest in its success. Each girl gives up an hour or two a week to work behind the candy counter or to fry hamburgers for hungry students.

On various Saturday evenings, the Hut has been the scene of enjoyable parties and interesting entertainments. The first of these was the "get acquainted" party at the beginning of the year, with Mrs. Boggess, better known as Aunt Maude, as hostess. Other entertainments have included an indoor picnic for the whole college; a novel program by the Art Club; and, last but not least, the Senior "take-offs" by the Juniors.

THE DANCES

The dances given in the college once a month are an attractive feature of Sullins social life. These dances are sponsored by the various organizations of the school. The guests are young men from Bristol, from neighboring communities, and from colleges nearby as well as from more distant places.

The prom was held on May 5 in the setting of an old-fashioned garden. A tea dance was given in the afternoon, and the prom was held in the evening. Between the dances, tea was served on the campus, colorful in its natural spring beauty.

Students in charge of the invitations were Lee Nowell, Patricia Ball, and Margaret Whittington. The committee in charge of the music consisted of Katherine Mitchener, Mary Bright Puryear, and Mary Edge. Franchelle Woody, Margaret Batts, Elizabeth Crume, Dorothy McCammish, Dorothy Hanlon, and Martha Smallfeldt assisted Mrs. Nora V. Graves in decorating the gymnasium. The members of the floor committee for the tea dance were Roma Robertson, Harriet Ferguson, Natalee Calvert, Mary Alice Linscott, Sara Anita Cook, and Jane Shulof; for the prom, Margaret Rogers, Helen Nuckols, Mary Velma McCord, Wanda Berry, Dorothy Pardue, and Ellen Yeager.

The guests were received by Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Martin, Mrs. Janie M. Baskervill, Dean and Mrs. D. L. Metts, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford C. Loomis, Anne Sullins Dosser, President of the Senior Class; Patricia Ball, President of the Junior Class, and Dorothy Hanlon, President of the High School.

MARDI GRAS

On the evening of February 27, the annual Mardi Gras celebration took place in the college gymnasium which had been transformed into a court ballroom by Mrs. Nora V. Graves and her assistants. A hand-painted frieze running entirely around the room featured a drapery of green embellished with gold tassels.

The formal setting of the windows and doorways with their curtains and drapes in striped effect on a background of gold or green held in place by formal bowknots of gold formed a balanced background for gowns of rich color. The walls were paneled after the French fashion with panels of deep cream. The throne was decorated with hangings of rich gold and green brocades, surmounted by an immense gold crown flanked by gold eagles and panels of gold bearing the monograms of the royal pair.

The procession began with the entrance of Dorothy King and Katherine Torbett who, dressed in blue tights, heralded the approach of the court. They were followed by the ladies and the gentlemen of the court. The ladies were attired in formal evening gowns and the gentlemen in black knee breeches and coats of pastel shades.

Ruth Preston, wearing blue taffeta, was accompanied by Elizabeth Crume. They were followed by Dorothy Pardue, dressed in green crepe, and Lura Ward; Mary Jane Groseclose, dressed in yellow satin, and Wanda Berry; Mary Ruth Ellis, wearing a gown of pink crepe, and LaRue Miles; June Walley, dressed in a

MARDI GRAS

deep shade of green crepe, and Mavis Hannum; Ethel Newton, in pink and blue crepe, and Iva Newton; Louise Shull, dressed in pink crepe, and Mary Alice Linscott; Dorothy McCammish, wearing yellow mousseline de soie, and Morris John Honaker; and Mary Bright Puryear, dressed in blue crepe, and Georgia Mateer.

When the ladies and the gentlemen of the Court had taken their places the King, Jane Cheairs, entered. She was clad in white satin and ermine trimmed velvet, wore a jeweled crown, and carried a gold scepter. She was accompanied by the Crown Prince, Betty Brown, who also wore white satin.

The Queen, Margaret Yarborough, entered next, wearing a gown of gleaming white satin and carrying an arm bouquet of white roses. She was accompanied by the Maid of Honor, Mary Velma McCord, who wore blue chiffon, and followed by the trainbearers, Mary Ella Carrington and Kitty Pratt, who were dressed in white satin tights. Mary Alice Singleton, also dressed in white, followed bearing the crown on a white satin pillow.

After the coronation ceremony, the King and Queen took their places on the throne, and the ladies and the gentlemen of the court danced a graceful minuet. The Court was then entertained by a varied program of dances in which Mrs. Kelly's pupils in dancing took part. At the conclusion of the program, every one present enjoyed an hour or two of social dancing.

"Paolo and Francesca" (Phillips), 1931

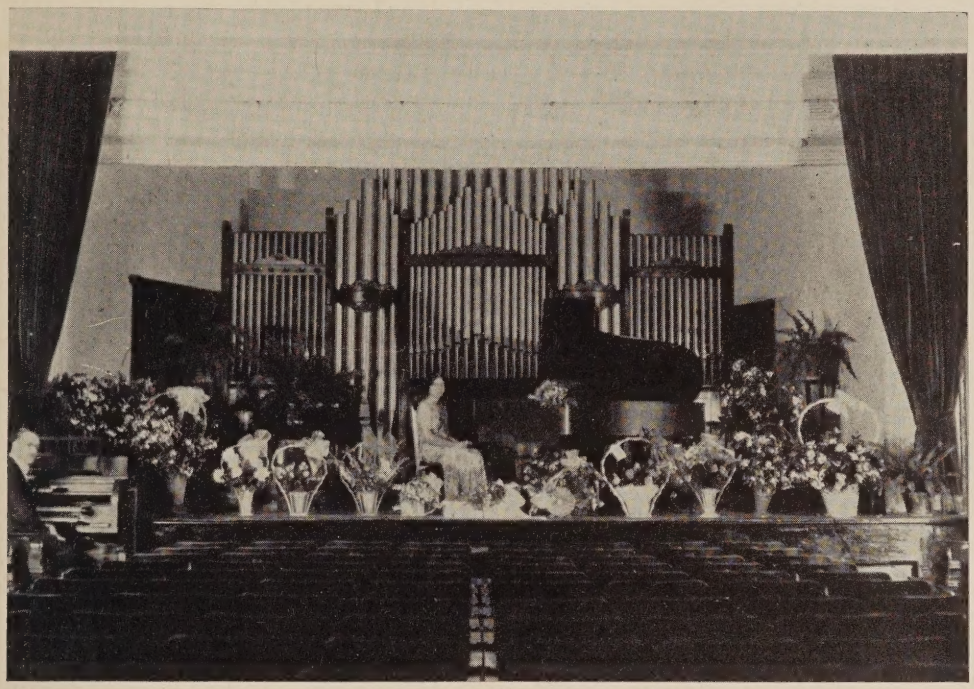
COMMENCEMENT PLAY

The Commencement play, presented by the Curry Club, under the direction of Mrs. Harry Martin, is always a feature of Commencement Week. "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" (Pinero), produced in 1933, proved a successful climax to the year's work in Dramatic Art. This four-act play, first produced in 1894, has a decidedly English setting.

Lucille Mangham, in the title role, gave an excellent performance; and Jean Hall, who played opposite her as Aubrey Tanqueray, ably supported her.

Other members of the cast were Ruth Patrick as Ellean; Anne Sullins Dosser as Cayley Drummel; Helen Thomson as Mrs. Cortelyou; Alice Glass as Captain Hugh Ardale; Mildred Betts as Gordon Jayne, M. D.; Kathleen Underwood as Frank Misquith, Q. C. M. P.; Evelyn Funk as Sir George Orreyed, Bart; Marie Vernon as Lady Orreyed; and Ellen Church, Lou Tolson, and Jerry Maxwell as servants.

The Commencement Play selected for 1934 is the three-act modern farce, "The Importance of Being Earnest" (Oscar Wilde). Anne Sullins Dosser will play the part of John Worthington, J. P.; Lou Tolson, that of the Honorable Gwendolin Fairfax; Jane Shelden, Algernon Moncrieff; Eleanor Leisenring, Cecily Cardew; Lucy Wood, Rev. Cannon Chasuble, D. D.; Mary Leah McCartt, Miss Prism; Betty Scott, Merriman; Lorene Evans, Lady Braknell.



A Typical Graduating Recital

GRADUATING RECITALS

In the spring, shortly after the Easter holidays, students representing both the School of Music and the School of Expression appear in graduating recitals. Throughout the year these students have appeared in recitals, and their progress has been noted with interest.

The quality of the graduating recital programs gives proof that the Sullins College School of Fine Arts offers many cultural advantages. These programs contain a varied selection of composers and compositions which show many contrasts in technical and interpretative ability.

The stage of the college auditorium, always beautifully adorned with decorative plants and flowers, presents an ideal background for the young performers. Each group of selections is greeted with a burst of applause, which is repeated when the ushers—the intimate friends of the student giving the recital—bring forward many floral offerings and other gifts.

During Commencement Week, Mr. Clifford C. Loomis presented Peggy Hang in a graduating recital in piano; and Mr. DeWitt P. Miller presented Margaret Crume in a graduating recital in voice.

Peggy's ushers were Emma Pentecost, Alice Pierpont, Katherine Mitchener, and Annie Woodward Robertson. Margaret's were Elizabeth Crume, Louise Shull, Georgia Mateer, and Helen Nuckols.

May Court, 1933

MAY FESTIVAL

Among the many events of Senior Week, the May Festival was notable for grace and beauty. Spectators and visitors from far and near thronged the campus, eagerly awaiting the appearance of the court. Deborah Wills and Helen Nuckols, who heralded the approach of the court, were followed by the color-bearers, Ann Andrews and Katherine Mitchener.

Next came the ladies of the court: Emma Pentecost and Margaret Belcher, Silvia Arcelay and Virginia Connor, Jane Shelden and Dorothy Arthur, Harriet Ferguson and Margaret Crume, Franchelle Woody and Mary Richardson, Anne Sullins Dosser and Mary Sheeley, Annie Woodward Robertson and Kathryn Kingdon Mary Alice Parker and Betty Jane Griffith, Roma Robertson and Catherine Jones, Barbara Duryea and Antonette Thomas, Peggy Hang, Edna Kiely, and Mary Leah McCartt.

Anne Griffith, Maid of Honor, entered next, followed by Eleanor Leisenring bearing the crown. Then came the flower girls scattering flowers in the path of the Queen, Elizabeth Zimmerman, who entered, followed by her train-bearers, Louise Andrews and Margaret Batts.

As Mistress of Ceremonies, Mary Lee Pardue crowned the Queen, who took her place on the throne. The members of the court made a charming picture as they watched with interest and pleasure the program of group and solo dances.

Daisy Chain, 1933

CLASS DAY

Class Day was one of the outstanding events for every Senior and every Junior. The reading of the Class Will and the Class Prophecy provided amusement for all, and the reading of the Class Poem impressed upon us more vividly the fact that the Seniors were soon to leave the beloved campus of Sullins.

In the evening, as the sun cast its slanting rays over the mountains, the Juniors and the Seniors slowly made their way to the front campus. The Seniors, wearing their caps and gowns, marched slowly to the Vamp Circle, followed by the Juniors dressed all in white, singing and carrying the Daisy Chain.

After the Juniors had formed the letter S on the lawn, Anne Sullins Dosser presented her cap and gown to Patricia Ball, President of the Junior Class. Mary Sheeley gave to the editor-elect of SAMPLER, 1935, the first copy of SAMPLER, 1934, and Anne Sullins Dosser turned over her account books to the business manager-elect.

When the Senior Class gifts had been presented to Mrs. W. E. Martin, Mrs. Wharton Cheairs, and the college, the Seniors marched into the building, singing "Farewell, Sullins." They shed many tears as they realized that their college year was now complete and that soon they were to leave those with whom they had formed lasting friendships.

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

Friday, May 25—10 a. m.—Home Economics Exhibit.
4 p. m.—May Festival.
8 p. m.—Commencement Play.

Saturday, May 26—11 a. m.—High School Graduating Exercises.
4-6 p. m.—Tea given by Dr. and Mrs. Martin in honor of the Senior Class.
4-6 p. m.—Art and Science Exhibits.
6:30 p. m.—Daisy Chain.
8 p. m.—Final Concert.

Sunday, May 27—11 a. m.—Baccalaureate Sermon by Bishop Edwin D. Mouzon.
4:30 p. m.—Tea given by Seniors in honor of visiting parents.
6:30 p. m.—Vesper Service.

Monday, May 28—10 a. m.—College Graduating Exercises. Address by Bishop Edwin D. Mouzon.

ATHLETICS

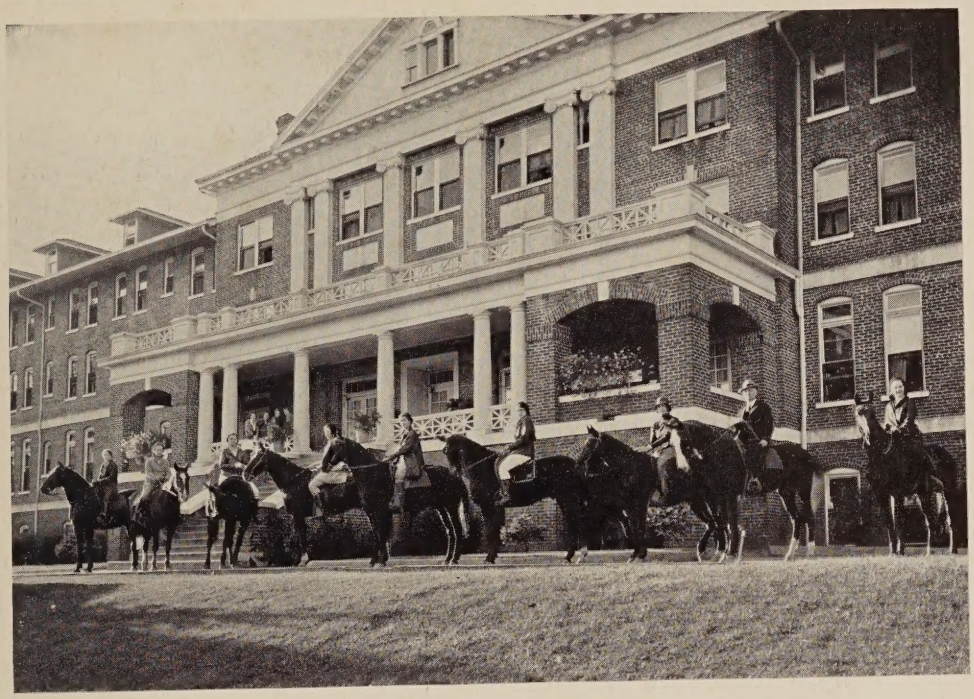
TUMBLING

One of the new and interesting features in the athletic activities of the school this year was the tumbling class introduced into the school under the direction of Mrs. J. E. Kelly, director of Physical Education. The class in tumbling included about thirty girls, all of whom volunteered to take tumbling outside of school hours for the pleasure that it might give them to learn how to do splits and back bends, and, above all, to stand on their heads.

This class met for an hour once each week. During the first part of the period the girls performed on the bars, but by the end of the hour they were all turning cartwheels, handsprings, and somersaults.

For a newly organized group, this one was exceptionally large, probably because of the never-failing enthusiasm of their leader, who tends to keep all girls interested in athletic activities.

The work in tumbling does far more than teach the art of acrobatics. It helps to make the girls more graceful and more supple and it gives them an hour of rare enjoyment.



RIDING

This year horseback riding still holds its place as one of the most enjoyable of all athletic activities. During the first of the year there was a beginners' class; but all the girls belonging to that class have learned to ride so well that they have been promoted to the advanced class, which consists of thirty-five girls.

Under the direction of Miss Nell Cole, the girls ride twice during the week. On Sunday, there is usually a group of girls eager to take a three-hour ride along the winding trails through the hills to see the beautiful scenery which surrounds Sullins.

On these Sunday rides the girls are often accompanied by Dr. Martin, who takes an active part in the riding. Many times during the year he has sponsored picnics for the Riding Club. In the spring every one looked eagerly forward to the Abrams Falls picnic. Dr. Martin led the riding groups on this picnic, taking them over the mountains and through the less accessible places which can be reached only on horseback. The full view of the Virginia mountains presented itself and became a living memory which will linger on with every Sullins girl after she has left school.

JUNIOR SOCCER TEAM

Standing: D. Pardue, Purkey, Evans, Shull Pierpont (Captain)

Kneeling: Eatherly, Burchett, Johnson, Miller

SENIOR SOCCER TEAM

Standing: M. Crume, Shelden (Captain), Richardson, Hang, Connor.

Kneeling: Thomas, Duryea, Tolson.

SOCCER

This year about thirty-five girls, many of whom had never played before, came out for soccer. Under the careful direction of Miss Eloise Granberry, every girl learned the rules of the game. Within a few weeks, the teams were chosen with Jane Shelden as Senior captain and Alice Pierpont as Junior captain. In the following weeks, the Junior and the Senior teams played many interesting games.

BASKET-BALL

Basket-ball was undoubtedly the highlight in athletics this year. At four-thirty every Wednesday and Friday afternoon, thirty-five girls rushed to the gym, where they were coached by Miss Granberry. Much enthusiasm was displayed in the games between the Juniors and the Seniors. Every girl in school attended the games, showing both school and class spirit in the way she cheered for her own team.

The two most thrilling games of the season were won by the Juniors, but the Seniors made the games interesting by putting up a good fight. When Ellaree Purkey, a Junior forward, just looked at the goal, the ball seemed to pass through it with no further effort on her part. Jane Shelden made practically all the goals for the Senior team.

SHULL *Runner-up* SHELDEN MISS GRANBERRY MILLER HOUCHENS *Champion*

HOUCHENS, SHULL, GRANBERRY, PIERPONT, MILLER, WAUGH

TENNIS

Soon after the Christmas holidays, Mrs. Kelly began to teach the correct strokes in tennis to her gymnasium classes. Every girl worked hard to master the strokes so that she might be able to use them properly on the tennis courts later. By the first of May, the annual tennis tournament was in full swing.

Those taking part in the tournaments were Elizabeth Zimmerman, Betty Brown, Louise Shull, Janet Nida, Jane Shelden, Lucile Miller, Dorothy Arthur, Ernie Zellers, Dorothy Waugh, and Evelyn Burchett. Miss Eloise Granberry was in charge of the games. In the final game, Elizabeth Houchens defeated Louise Shull, 2—6, 6—2, 6—3, 6—2.

VOLLEY-BALL

During the latter part of April and the first of May, Mrs. Kelly instructed her gymnasium classes in volley-ball. On May 8, a very thrilling game was played between teams made up of the best players in all the classes.

The winning team was composed of Silvia Arcelay, Dorothy Arthur, Betty Brown, Dorothy Crider, Harriet Ferguson, Anne Griffith, Peggy Hang, Alice Pierpont, and Jane Shelden. The losing team included Georgia Mateer, Janet Nida, Kitty Pratt, Margaret Rogers, Louise Shull, Elizabeth Zimmerman, Wanda Berry, Dorothy McCammish, Ethel Newton, Miriam Richards, Kaky Scott, Margaret Yarborough, and June Walley.

SENIOR SWIMMING TEAM

ELEANOR LEISENRING, MARGARET ROGERS, JANE SHELDEN, PEGGY HANG, MARGARET CRUME.

JUNIOR SWIMMING TEAM

MARGARET YARBOROUGH, ALICE PIERPONT, WANDA BERRY, DOROTHY WAUGH, LUCILE MILLER.

HIGH SCHOOL SWIMMING TEAM

ELLEN YEAGER, ELLEN RAYMOND, MARGARET WHITTINGTON, JANE SHULOF, MARGARET CHAMBERLAIN.

JUNIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Champions

Louise Shull, Lorene Evans, Jane Cheairs (Captain), Janet Nida, Ellaree Purkey, Natalee Calvert, Evelyn Burchett, Dorothy Pardue.

SENIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Lou Tolson, Margaret Crume, Margaret Rogers, Peggy Hang, Antonette Thomas, Jane Shelden (Captain), Margaret Belcher.

VARSITY BASKETBALL

Louise Shull, Jane Cheairs, Lorene Evans, Margaret Rogers, Ellaree Purkey, Peggy Hang.

ATHLETIC CREED

The Sullins athlete's creed is this:
To fight the battle fairly,
To win or lose, but squarely,
To play because she loves the sport,
To be respected on the court,
To do her best in every game,
To help her team-mates on to fame,
To prize her honors as of old,
To love the Crimson and the Gold!

FEATURES

STATISTICS

ANNE SULLINS DOSSER, *Most Representative*

Mary Sheeley, *Most Popular*

Mary Ruth Ellis, *Most Attractive Junior*

ELIZABETH ZIMMERMAN, *Most Attractive Senior and May Queen*

Silvia Arcelay, *Most Stylish*

ANNE GRIFFITH, *Most Charming and Maid of Honor*

Ellaree Purkey, *Most Athletic*

DOROTHY TURNER, *Most Talented*

OF DREAMS

How strange
That through the warp and woof of dreams
One weaves her hopes and joys and fears,
Embroidering them with glowing tales
That no one ever hears.

How dear
Each precious, lustrous little scrap
To its shy owner must have grown,
Each tiny bit, beyond all price,
But dear to her alone.

How sad
That should the fabric show a rent
Where disillusion makes a tear,
No one can hope to mend the place,
For no one knows it's there.

Susie Smith's Diary

SUSIE SMITH'S DIARY

March 2, 1933—I'm all excited about our Washington trip. Just think, I'm really going to see Washington and all the beautiful buildings, an inauguration, and *two* presidents!

March 4—Imagine, if you can, two busloads of Sullins girls turned loose in Washington at ten in the morning. It was a big thrill to see the huge crowds and the long, colorful parade. I saw President and Mrs. Hoover on their way *to* the Capitol, and President and Mrs. Roosevelt on their way *from* the Capitol. Washington, the Capitol, the Washington Monument, the Lincoln Memorial, and all the other buildings are every bit as beautiful as I had hoped.

March 5—The National Cathedral is beautiful. I should love to visit the Franciscan Monastery again when the roses are blooming. And I could spend hours in the Congressional Library!

March 9—I have hardly had time to catch my breath. We've been seeing everything—Mt. Vernon, Annapolis (what *could* have caused Lee and Belcher to miss the bus back?), the White House, the Capitol, the Smithsonian Institute, the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier in Arlington Cemetery, and the place where money is made—piles and piles of it, and my purse flat!

March 10—Back to Sullins after a "rushing time" in Washington. If any one mentions "walk" to me within the next month—well, it would be safer not to try it. Incidentally, the bus broke down only once on the way home.

March 23—Should the United States recognize Soviet Russia? "My colleagues and I" tried hard to convince the wide-awake Current Events gathering—and Dr. Martin—that it should.

March 24—The Ensemble Recital was grand. I always did like two-piano numbers, and these were exceptionally fine.

March 25—Back to the stag line for another Sullins girl-break dance.

March 28—The balcony is already proving a tempting spot for all who crave that sun-tan complexion.

March 31—The Curry Club presented *Salome*. It was a grand play with Lucile Mangham as the beautiful Salome, and Anne Sullins a towering John the Baptist.

April 11—Tonight the "Blessed Event" came to Janie Martin Osborne, and now Dr. Martin has a granddaughter to coach in horseback riding and current events.

April 19—Oh, Diary, I could rave on forever about the beauties of this campus in the Spring. Probably the recipients of my letters could vouch for that.

April 23—Eddie Cantor signed off for the summer! What *will* we do with our remaining Sunday evenings?

SUSIE SMITH'S DIARY—Continued

April 27—A perfect day and a perfect place for a picnic—Abrams Falls. After a truck ride of a few miles we followed a stream through a small canyon to the falls, wading, slipping, falling in, and swimming in inviting pools. Aside from Helen Kay's unexpected immersion and Sara Anita's torn fingers, we all got back without mishap to safe ground where we accomplished the "disappearing act" with the food in a way Houdini himself might have envied. Then, some in busses, some in the truck, some pushing Dr. Martin's car, and some walking, we made Sullins our goal.

May 3—No mail for a whole week! How can one be happy under such circumstances?

May 6—The Proms! A tea dance, tea on the lawn, and dancing again until twelve. A beautifully decorated gym, peppy music, and *smooth* dancing dates from far and wide.

May 9—The Symphony Concert was superb! Eight girls at four grand pianos, with Mr. Loomis alternating between a fifth piano and the organ, produced tones to delight the heart of any music lover.

May 12—The Department of Home Economics treated us to tea on the lawn this afternoon. Tonight Eloise Wood gave her graduating recital in voice. It was lovely, and she was showered with beautiful flowers.

May 22—It's so hot I can hardly write. Final exams this week. How I envy the Seniors who have theirs all out of the way.

May 24—Oh, to be a Senior at Sullins, and have a whole week in which to do nothing but have a good time—luncheons, parties, etc.

May 25—So many parents arriving for Commencement. This afternoon we enjoyed the Wedding of the Classes, with Jennette Dyke, Senior President, as bride, and Anne Griffith, Junior President, as groom. Then the Faculty Take-off, where the faculty saw themselves as students see them. Mary Anna Stone's graduating piano recital was a fitting climax to the day.

May 26—Diary, why did the weather man have to disappoint us so? The Court was already appearing for the May Festival when a sudden storm scattered every one and everything. We'll hope for a better day tomorrow! The Commencement play, *The Second Mrs. Tanqueray*, brought to a delightful finish a year of successful work by the Curry Club. SAMPLERS distributed tonight!!!

May 27—The May Festival was beautiful, even though we had to hold it in the gym. Ducky made a charming Queen. The Daisy Chain brought to us the realization that our year at Sullins is almost over. The Seniors, in their caps and gowns, stood

Happy Hours

in the Vamp Circle while we Juniors, dressed in white and carrying the Daisy Chain, formed an S and sang farewell songs. Then came the presentation of gifts, after which the Seniors marched slowly into the building and returned to give their caps and gowns to their Little Sisters. The final concert tonight, and my last appearance in Madame Lund's chorus.

May 28—Baccalaureate service at the State Street Methodist Episcopal Church this morning. The final Vesper Service this evening was crowned with the baptism of little Amelia Martin Osborne. I never realized before how much Vespers really meant to me. Tonight I chased around the halls till very late getting autographs written in my SAMPLER.

May 29—Commencement! How dignified the Seniors looked as they filed up for their diplomas!

I'm going home—Home, Diary! But I didn't know it would be so hard to leave Sullins. Shall I ever see it again, or my dear suitemates and other friends?

September 13—Back to Sullins again! What excited, chattering girls we are, as we meet old friends! Silvia was one of the first girls back. She—as well as the rest of us—has lost some of Sullins' "broadening influence" during the summer. The building on the hill is still the same, the view of the mountains is as glorious as ever, but with what a different feeling from that of a year ago do we climb those steps! We are Seniors now; we have our own private wing; and, feeling very much at home, we can look at the new Juniors and wonder if they feel as lost and bewildered as we once did.

September 14—Chapel today for general instructions and for introducing the faculty. There have been some changes, but I am glad to see a good many of my faculty friends back. Dr. and Mrs. Martin are both going to teach and to be at Sullins all year.

September 15—The "Get Acquainted" party at the Hut. The new girls are all darling, but I wonder if I ever will get names and faces connected properly. I already know whom I want for my special Junior friend.

September 16—Annual Lake Day spent at Lake Sycamore—riding, swimming, baseball, and Virginia Muddle. I can't help comparing how good it seems to be back and my sense of utter contentment with my unsettled and changing impressions of a year ago.

Carnival Spirits

SUSIE SMITH'S DIARY—Continued

September 17—To church once more as a part of the "Sullins group." Instead of using college busses this year, we ride in red transit busses and yellow taxis. What fun it will be all year for us Seniors just to call a taxi and sign our names in a book when we get ready to go to town—no set schedules, no checking with chaperons, etc.

September 21—Senior Class meeting, at which we were given our Senior privileges Senior Dining-Room opens tomorrow.

September 22—The Faculty Recital was proof that Sullins will have some delightful musical treats this year. Mr. Loomis at the organ, Miss Bemis at the piano, Miss Oliver with her violin, and Mr. Miller singing form a combination which would be hard to beat. And, of course, we already know Mrs. Harry's excellent work in the dramatic field.

September 30—The first dance of the year! It was a good dance, and, as a member of the floor committee to see that no one got "stuck," I really enjoyed it.

October 8—Beautiful dahlias and soft candle light formed a charming setting for the tea at which the Seniors entertained the Juniors.

October 10—The sun wasn't sure this morning whether or not he would shine for our Rotary Picnic. He didn't daunt our spirits, though, as we piled into the waiting cars and drove merrily off to White Top. It was a thrill to be right up among the clouds, even if the magnificent view we had been promised was obscured by fog. Yum! Did the barbecue, hot dogs, etc., ever taste so good? And before we left the fog did lift to give us a glimpse of that vast panorama of mountain ranges and valleys spread out below and to allow us to follow winding paths and edges perilously near to terrifying drops. The Rotarians are splendid hosts, and I know this day will be an outstanding one in my memories of Sullins.

October 11—Rat Week starts today. The Juniors have to wear their hair in a rubber band on top of their heads, no makeup, one stocking and one sock, one shoe and one bedroom slipper, carry their books in a laundry bag, curtsy to us Seniors, and run errands for us.

October 15—The dimly lighted Commercial Room with a circle of ghosts for jurymen was the scene of the Rat Court. Seven or eight disobedient Juniors were brought before Judge Tolson, tried by Lawyer Shelden, and duly punished while their classmates waited shivering to see that they got safely back to the fold.

October 16—The "Wheel of Sullins Life" provided the theme for decorations and toasts at the banquet given to the Seniors by the Juniors at the Hotel General Shelby tonight. Pat Ball, in the capacity of toastmistress, described the wheel as representing Sullins personalities: the hub, Dr. and Mrs. Martin; the spokes, the girls;

Campus Capers

the rim, the faculty, the hostesses, and the activities. Pat introduced Margaret Yarborough, a new spoke; Anne Sullins Dosser and Mary Sheeley, spokes who have already proved their worth; and Dr. and Mrs. Martin, together represented by the hub, which is the basis of our college life.

October 17—The first Vesper Organ recital tonight. There is something very peaceful about slipping quietly into the dimly lighted chapel to listen to favorite organ selections played as only Mr. Loomis can play them.

October 28—Into a wood filled with witches, owls, cats, and other weird creatures, the SAMPLER staff led the girls and their young men friends to enjoy a Hallowe'en dance.

October 31—The dining-room was prettily decorated tonight for a Hallowe'en dinner party. This was our first opportunity to sing in the dining-room, and we made full use of it.

November 20—*An Ideal Husband*, presented by the Curry Club, was excellent. I vote for Anne Sullins as an ideal husband, Eleanor Leisenring as an ideal wife, Jane Shelden as an ideal "man about town," and Dorothy Crider as an ideal "vamp."

November 25—The Juniors sponsored the Thanksgiving Dance, and made it a grand success. There seemed to be an unusual number of good dancers present.

November 28—Mr. Miller and the Sullins Trio furnished dinner music for the banquet at which the Rotarians were our guests. We had a program in the chapel after dinner and then escorted our guests over the building so that they might visit our music and expression studios and other places of particular interest.

December 6—*Why the Chimes Rang*, the Christmas play presented by the Curry Club, was sad and very beautiful.

December 8—Knock! knock! knock! Terrified screams (from Franchelle?) and wild running in the halls. Senior Wing was in an uproar, and certain third-floor girls, including Penny, were sure there was a man prowling around. It might have been Mary Lee's friend, Kate the Bell Witch—and it might have been somebody's bad dream.

December 9—The Christmas Dance, sponsored by the Home Economics Club, was a big success.

December 10—Many weeks of practice culminated in the performance of Handel's *Messiah* at the Paramount Theater by a chorus composed of the Sullins College Chorus, the King College Glee Club, and singers from the community. A large audience, an appreciative reception, and a radio broadcast amply repaid the chorus and their director, Mr. DeWitt P. Miller, for their work.

Personality Plus

SUSIE SMITH'S DIARY—Continued

December 11—The results of many recent trips to town and bulging packages were seen tonight at our Christmas tree for the poor children, presided over by Santa Claus in person. I think every Sullins girl must be happy after watching the eager joy of her adopted son or daughter and knowing that she has brought Christmas cheer into a home where Christmas might otherwise be meaningless.

December 12—Scene: Psychology Class transformed into a courtroom.
Cause: Anne Sullins and Edith Merickel up for trial—accused of causing the disturbance in Senior Wing on the night of December 8.
Outcome: Edith psychologically found guilty.

December 15—Every one joyously leaving by train, bus, or car to spend the Christmas vacation at home or with friends.

January 3, 1934—Return to Sullins once more. Happy meetings, and every one talking at once.

January 7—In the halls, in the dining-room, even in classes, we hear, "Ouija said so."

January 14—Mrs. Martin entertained the Seniors at a lovely buffet supper at her home.

January 16—"Why does a man grow a beard?" "Does a drowning person always come up three times, and why?"—Just another Current Events Program, a test this time.

January 22—Exam week—which means study, study, study, and write, write, write.

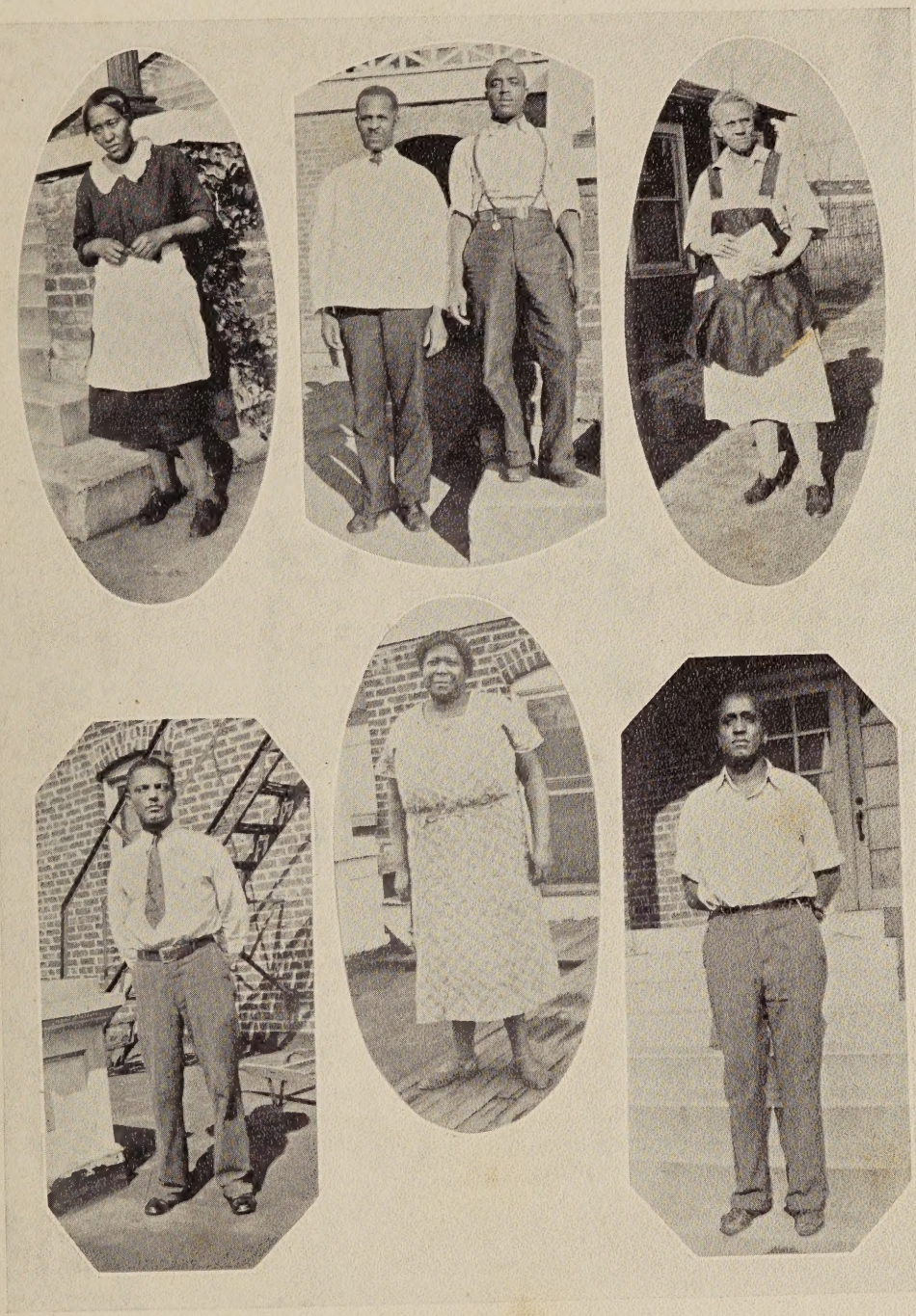
January 27—Under the stars, amid skyscrapers, penthouses, and streets of Paris we danced—a fitting relaxation after exams.

February 4—We attended Mr. Loomis' Vesper Organ Program at the First Presbyterian Church and then returned to enjoy a delightful buffet tea in Senior Dining-Room.

February 21—Dr. Martin's birthday—and George Washington's—was celebrated with a big, special dinner and a huge birthday cake for the girls born in this month.

February 23—Mary Glanz came tonight to visit for a few days and attend the Mardi Gras celebration. There will be several old girls and many parents here this week-end.

February 24—Mardi Gras! The big celebration in honor of the Juniors. The gym was very effectively decorated in green and gold and lighted with candles. Jane Cheairs, the handsome king, Margaret Yarborough, the charming queen, and the beautifully dressed ladies and gentlemen of the court made a lovely picture. An entertaining program was given by Mrs. Kelly's classes in dancing—even performing myself wasn't so "scary" as I had feared. Pat *would* pick out this night of all nights to sprain her ankle. The dance following the program was one of the best of the year—there were so many old girls and parents here to help us enjoy it.



Faithful Friends

MEMORIES

Another May! To us that means
The finish of another mile.
Let's pause a moment with our dreams
And live with them a while,
Remembering all those carefree days—
Days we loved upon that hill,
Whose mem'ries all come crowding back
To cheer, to hurt, to thrill.
We laugh to think of tricks we played:
Those little things we can't forget,
Some plot we fixed, some trap we laid,
Bring laughing mem'ries yet!
We frown to think of other things
We didn't do and knew we should.
We wonder at our grumblings.
How little then we understood!
Our hearts grow gay at happy thoughts
Of sports we loved, of books, of plays,
Companionships we treasured so
Through all our college days.
We smile, a tender, wistful smile,
To think of friendships strong and true,
Made dearer by each little trial
Together we've passed through.
Farewell! That sounds a poignant note,
For, Sullins, oh, you've grown so dear,
That brings a lump to every throat,
To every eye a tear.
These precious things called memories—
They're all our own; the rest is done,
But always, we can cherish these,
Dear schoolmates, every one!

Here And There

THERE AND HERE

Entering the chapel one morning, I paused suddenly just inside the door. The room was so quiet that one could actually have heard the proverbial pin drop. Each student sat squarely in her place looking toward the platform, where all the members of the faculty were assembled.

Dr. Martin arose and announced, "There will be no Chapel this morning. You may do as you like with the remainder of the hour."

There was an audible murmur of protest from the students. Anne Sullins Dosser rose suddenly in her place. "Dr. Martin," she said, "I move that we have a debate every morning from now until the end of the year. The question I propose for this morning is, 'Resolved, that chapel speeches be continued well into the third period.' You will argue on the negative side, Dean Metts on the affirmative. I shall permit you to choose your own teams."

There was a burst of applause from the assembled students, but Dr. Martin and Dean Metts seemed strangely reluctant. And the other members of the faculty looked uneasily at one another.

In the midst of the discussion which followed, Sara Anita exclaimed, "Miss Milbrandt, you are chewing gum!"

Miss Milbrandt blushed and looked somewhat embarrassed.

"Now when I was a child," Sara Anita continued reprovingly, "a little city boy came up to spend the summer in our neighborhood. One day when he was out in the fields playing with my brothers, he said, 'Gee, it must cost a lot to keep that cow in chewing gum!' And I always think of that—boy when I see any one chewing gum in class, in chapel, or on the street."

"But, Sara Anita," Miss Milbrandt protested, "I always *think* better when I'm chewing gum."

Sara Anita seemed about to make a pointed reply, but at that moment Dr. Martin announced, "Mr. Loomis will now play one of his inspiring selections."

Mr. Loomis skipped lightly to the piano and swung into the opening strains of "I Just Couldn't Take It, Baby." The girls rose quietly—no creaking of chairs—at the proper moment, and every one joined in the singing with zest.

At the conclusion of the song, Dr. Martin asked, "Are there any further announcements?"

Mrs. Jelks rose in her place and said, "I feel that I must make one announcement this morning. I understand that 'Roman Scandals' is coming to the Paramount for a return engagement. I urge you to see this picture if you didn't see it the last time it was here. Personally, I expect to see it a second time."

"Yes," agreed Dr. Martin, "it is necessary to take advantage of every cultural opportunity while in college. Now, young ladies, I have a very important question to discuss with you. It is necessary that—but there's the bell. We must not interfere with the third-period classes. You may be excused!"

Following a group of students upstairs, I entered a classroom where Miss Guthrie was lecturing on the limitations of the mind. "The mind," she was saying, "is a very delicate instrument. No undue strain should ever be placed upon it. No Sullins student, for instance, should ever be asked question such as these:

"What would happen if Mary Turner ever ate a whole meal?

"If Margaret Yarborough got her Lexington dates mixed?

"If Mr. Miller lost his red tie?

"If Nancy Jones ever got over the 'horse'?

"If Penny forgot how to walk?
"If Mrs. Davis mislaid her pencil and paper?
"If Anne Sullins dropped Dramatic Art?
"If Mary V. lost her dignity?
"If the infirmary were closed after holidays?
"If the twins ever wanted to wear the same dress?
"If Dr. Martin dismissed the Current Events class on time?"

The students looked seriously at one another, nodding agreement. Then Edith Merickel spoke up. "I agree with you, of course. What do you suppose would happen?"

Leaving the class engaged in the storm of discussion this question provoked, I crossed the hall to Miss Blackwell's classroom. There I found the students in History and Appreciation of Art writing their midsemester test. Though the period was scarcely half over, many of the students were handing in their papers as I entered. With each paper, I noticed, was a narrow strip containing a typed list of questions.

I started around to the infirmary to get some aspirin to quiet my shaken nerves. Just as I turned the corner into East Wing, Catherine Jones came leaping down the stairs three steps at a time, laughing uproariously.

"Such a pleasant laugh!" said a gentle voice at my elbow. Turning, I looked into the smiling face of Mrs. Graves. "I do so love to see young people having a good time," she said. "Even their noise is exhilarating."

At the infirmary, I found all the beds unoccupied and Miss Smith playing solitaire and looking impatiently at the clock.

"Isn't this rather unusual?" I asked. "Here it is the middle of the week with classes in full swing, and no one in the infirmary."

"Oh, no," she answered cheerfully, "it is very seldom that we have any patients during class hours. They come in here to stay and rest only when classes are over!—never during the periods when they ought to be in classes. There comes Martha Smallfeldt now. I thought her work for the day must be over about this time. Ellen and Margaret will probably be here in another minute." And she bustled away to make Martha comfortable.

Now I knew I must get out into the fresh air before I fainted—mentally or otherwise. I wandered out to the formal garden and down the steps to the wild-flower garden. There I saw a little rivulet following the iris-bordered path down the hill. Turning to seek the cause, I saw Ernie Zellers sitting beside the pool weeping. The pool, already filled to the brim, overflowed at each accession of her grief.

"I have broken a rule," she sobbed, "and I'm so ashamed I can't ever face my schoolmates and teachers again."

"Why, what have you done?" I asked, wondering if I even dared ask such a question.

"I—I slept so hard I didn't even hear the seven o'clock bell, and when I went down to the dining-room it was so late I was too embarrassed to go in. So now I'll get a demerit and I'm s-s-so ashamed!" And she burst into violent weeping.

What was I to do? Nothing I could say seemed to comfort Ernie. To my relief Louise Shull appeared at the head of the steps.

"Please tell Ernie it isn't so bad to be late to breakfast *once*," I begged.

But Louise turned disdainfully away. "I think there's nothing more disgraceful," she said. "If I couldn't get to breakfast on time every morning, I'd go home."

I sent for Silvia Arcelay, Mary Bright Puryear, and Jane Cheairs; but all failed to offer any comfort to poor Ernie. They seemed to regard tardiness at breakfast as the most heinous of misdemeanors.

As a last resort, I sent for Mrs. Davis. Perhaps she could stop Ernie's tears and save the flowers from further inundations of salt water. Sure enough, Mrs. Davis knew the magic touch.

"Why, my dear," she said, "we expect you to be late to breakfast sometimes. Taking the absences is a mere matter of form. Haven't you noticed that no one ever gets any demerits for missing meals, much less for mere tardiness?"

At last, Ernie stopped crying. "But just the same," she said, "I shall never forgive myself. I did so want a perfect record this year."

Worn out by the unusual mental strain of the morning, I went up on second floor main hall, found a vacant room, and promptly drifted into a sound sleep. When I awakened, it was already dark, and the hall was so quiet that I assumed every one must be at dinner.

When I looked at my watch, however, I discovered that it was past eight o'clock. There were lights in all the rooms, but absolute quiet prevailed. I wandered down to Mrs. Jelks' desk.

"Tests tomorrow?" I asked hopefully.

"No, indeed," she answered. "Just our usual study hour."

I waited hopefully, suspecting that some one would come for permission to telephone home ("My family will be scared if I telephone after ten o'clock!") or to visit a neighbor ("I'm sorry, but I've forgotten the assignment in English, and I don't dare go to class without my lesson!"). But no one came.

Seeking entertainment, I wandered down to the library. Ah, here was what I had hoped for! Miss Brittain had borrowed a radio, and the students were studying Current Events questions to the tunes of a jazz orchestra.

"Can they really study to the accompaniment of that—noise?" I asked hesitantly, fearing to offend Miss Brittain.

"Oh, yes," Jane Shulof answered hastily before Miss Brittain had an opportunity to reply, "the music increases my cerebration immensely, for the rhythm sets up a corresponding rhythm in my brain."

Miss Brittain nodded agreement. "We proceed upon the theory that the student should have exactly the environment she naturally prefers," she said. "Now, if you will come into the other room, you will find another environment."

Going into the other room, I found several students sitting around the tables, all talking at once. In the confusion, I caught mere snatches of the arguments: "The N. R. A. will . . . Roosevelt's policy is . . . no other method successful . . . situation growing brighter, etc., etc.

Mary Sheeley's voice rose above the voices of the others, as she argued that communism and anarchy are the only possible remedies for a situation as bad as the one in which the world now finds itself. Mary Turner and Lou Tolson looked on with apparent horror, putting in a word or two of vigorous dissent occasionally; but most of the students were too much interested in their own points of view to pay any attention to Mary's radical theories.

"There's something to be said for the Chinese method, after all," I admitted, noting the absorbed expressions on their faces.

From the library, I followed Antonette Thomas and Virgie Connor, still animatedly discussing the relative values of the old and the new governmental theories, up to Senior Wing. At the head of the stairs I saw a very dignified lady with an unusually stern countenance.

THERE AND HERE—Continued

As I climbed the steps, Kathryn Kingdon and Elizabeth Houchens approached her and asked, "Mrs. Cheairs, may we go down to the Hut and get something to eat?"

"Now, girls," said Mrs. Cheairs, "you know that's against the rules, and you have no right to ask it."

The girls turned meekly away and went to their rooms without further request.

Just then Mrs. Cheairs saw me. "We have perfect order up here," she said, "and unquestioning obedience. Being on duty is the best recreation I have yet found."

A moment later Franchelle Woody came down the hall, quoting "A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

"This memory work is wonderful!" she said emphatically. "I do so enjoy memorizing the beautiful lines of the great poets. It helps to keep me sane in 'this long disease, my life,' as Pope would say. Or was it Shakespeare?"

"No quoting in the halls, Franchelle," Mrs. Cheairs said sharply. "You may disturb some one who is trying to study. It's too bad to discourage the poor child," she said apologetically, turning to me, "but she's so enthusiastic about her work in English that she threatens to become a nuisance."

The lights flashed once and I resolved to take advantage of the students' privilege of visiting between flashes. Going into Lee Nowell's and Margaret Belcher's room, I found a group of Juniors draped over the chairs and the beds, listening to the radio and talking about their studies.

I became so much interested in looking at and listening to them that I didn't realize that second flash had come until Belcher sprang to the radio and tuned off right in the middle of a most entrancing air.

Then Mary Ruth jumped to her feet exclaiming. "What *will* Mama Lollie think of me?" Almost before the words were out of her mouth, the visitors had vanished and Lee had turned out the light.

There was nothing for me to do but leave, which I did. As I walked down the hall, I found it hard to believe that girls lived in the rooms at either side. Everything was dark and absolutely quiet. Even Mrs. Cheairs' room was dark and still.

Not feeling any real need for sleep after my long nap of the afternoon, I set out in search of congenial companionship. Second floor, main hall, was as silent and apparently deserted as Senior Wing. Third floor was as still as if the Pied Piper of Hamelin had passed that way and bewitched all the high school children with his tunes.

"Well, Betty Craig and her suite are sure to be up yet," I thought, and hurried down to first floor. Again I was doomed to disappointment. Even Lucile was asleep. Listening incredulously outside her door, I could just hear the gentle breathing of one enjoying a well-earned rest.

I slipped out-of-doors and stood on the porch looking down toward the lights of the city and up toward the mountains silhouetted against the moonlit sky.

"They at least are unchanged," I thought; but that fact merely added to my confusion.

"Am I here or am I there?" I asked helplessly, and faded away in search of more familiar surroundings.

—Janie Doolittle, '34.

FINISHED AND FLOPPED

'Twas the night before Press Day,
And in the staff room
The girls were elated,
No traces of gloom.
The Dummy was ready
At last, and they say
It had caused much commotion
For many a day.

With much trepidation
The girls got the stuff
All ready to print—
Or at least made a bluff.
They looked at each other
With grins of delight,
And then they all fainted
And stayed 'sleep all night.

—*Exchange.*

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"Can't We Talk It Over?"—Anne Griffith.
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"Too Many Tears"—Dot Crider.
"Why Was I Born?"—Mary Lee Pardue.
"Am I Wasting My Time?"—Janet Nida.
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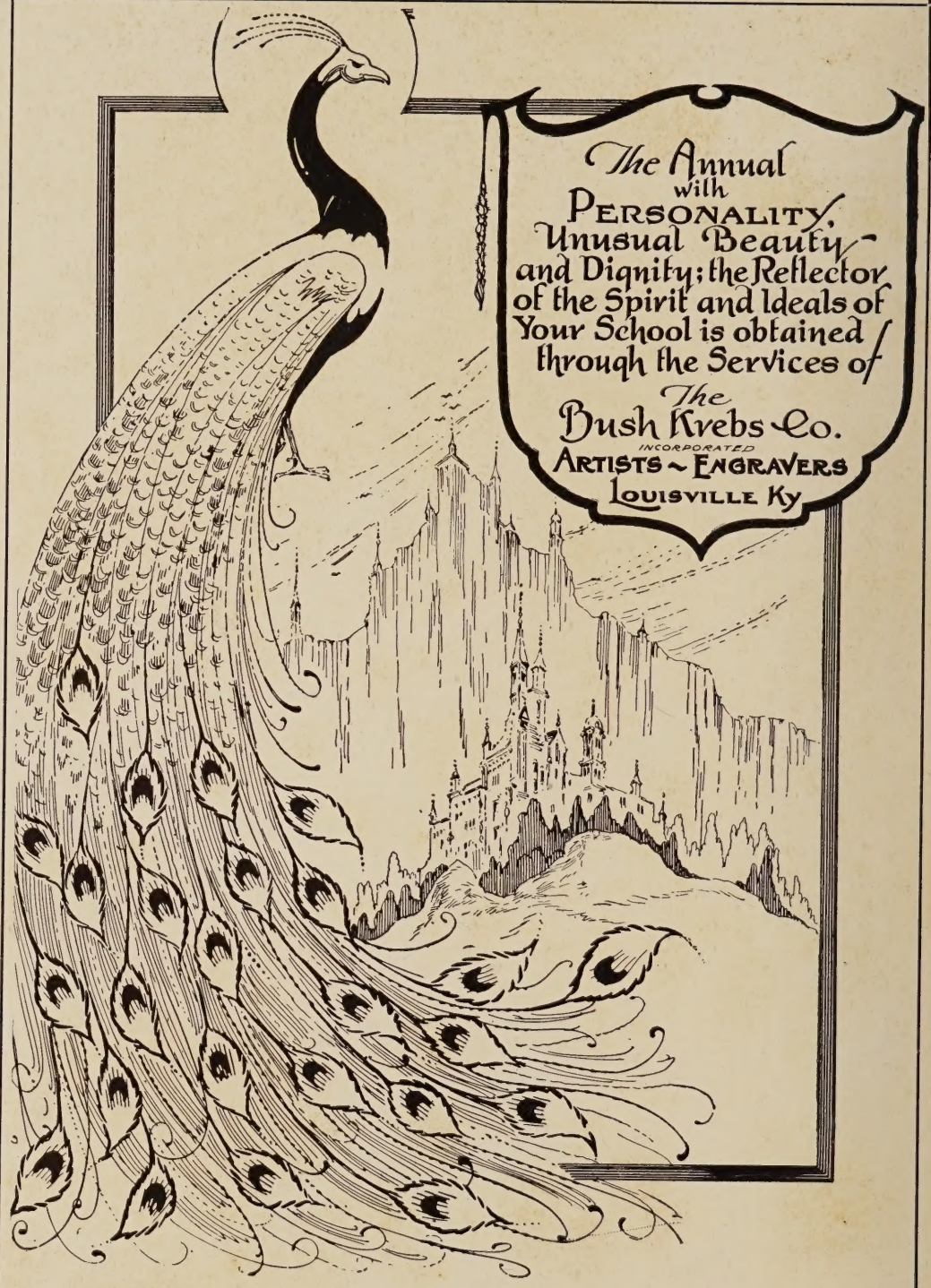
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